

No.
24

PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

FEB.
10¢



NOVICK



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE,

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I AM ENCLOSING THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AGE _____



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN #7

Hello gang! Do you remember the time I asked you to write me letters telling me how well you liked the Hangman, and whether or not you would like to see an entire book dedicated to him. Well the response was so great, that the result is, "THE HANGMAN COMICS". Right now the presses are roaring away, preparing to bring you this unusual treat. The first edition will appear on sale about Christmas time. And listen to this! After we decided to publish this book, the Hangman came to me and asked whether I would let my own, protege, Dusty, the sensational boy detective, appear in the book with him. I agreed, then he went to the Wizard and got his permission to have Roy, the Super Boy, team up with Dusty in a new strip, called Boy Buddies. No fooling, gang, if you really want to make this a merry Christmas, don't miss this first copy of "THE HANGMAN COMICS."

And now let's get on with the regular business of the month. Recently, my mail has been flooded with letters asking whether or not girls were permitted to become members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. Of course they are. We not only welcome feminine members, but we urge their joining. As long as they too are interested in the same principles of truth, justice and patriotism, there is no reason why they shouldn't become members.

Well I guess that winds up our discussion for this month, and I want to leave one thought with you. Be sure to send us your reaction to the HANGMAN COMICS, and any suggestions which come to your mind when you read it. I am sure, my friend, the Hangman will be delighted to hear from you.

Joe Higgins

THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE

BY
IRVING
NOVICK



....JOHN WAYNE, MILLIONAIRE PLAY-BOY STEPS UP TO PAY HIS GAMBLING LOSSES. WELL THAT CLEANS YOU'VE ME FOR TONIGHT. SURE LOST A LOT OF DOUGH, MIKE!

HERE'S MY I.O.U., MR. WAYNE!



EYES FEVER-BRIGHT, PULSES POUNDING, A GROUP STANDS ABOUT THE ROULETTE WHEEL FASCINATED BY THE WHIRLING BALLS. AND AS THEY SPIN, THEY WEAVE A WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES IN WHICH THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE TO FIND THEMSELVES ENMESHED!

YES! IT IS A SIZEABLE AMOUNT. HOWEVER I'M THINKING OF PLAYING FOR MUCH HIGHER STAKES SOON. ADIOS LADIES!

ISN'T MR. WAYNE THRILLING? AND SO DEBONAIR HE'S BEEN LOSING SUCH HUGE SUMS LATELY.

YES, AND HE'S BEEN LOSING SUCH HUGE SUMS LATELY.

MEANWHILE, WAYNE, THE 'CASUAL' LOSER, IS SAUNTERING IDLY TOWARDS A PLACE OF PRIVACY.

PLAYING FOR HIGHER STAKES, HA, HA, THIS IS ONE GAMBLE I'M GOING TO TAKE THAT'LL BE A SURE THING. THAT LAST I.O.U. BROKE ME.

HOLD, IT, WAYNE!

WH... WHA...!

LET GO OF MY ARM, AND GET AWAY FROM ME! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

OH BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MY BUSINESS IS, SUICIDES!

FIRST, TELL ME, MR. WAYNE. ARE YOU COMPLETELY BROKE? COULD YOU SCRAPE UP ANY CASH FROM THE MILLIONS YOU SQUANDERED.

WHY, I SUPPOSE I COULD. THERE ARE MY WIFE'S JEWELS AND MY OWN PERSONAL TRIFLES WHICH MIGHT BRING ME ABOUT \$25,000.

FINE!... YOU'LL DO! I'M VINCENT REAGAN... FOLLOW ME, MR. JOHN WAYNE. I'LL SHOW YOU A MORE PROFITABLE GAMBLE, THAN THE ONE YOU WERE ABOUT TO TAKE!

HMM... WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

HERE WE ARE. GENTLEMEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE LATEST MEMBER OF OUR SUICIDE CLUB! MR. JOHN WAYNE!



WHY, TOM HENDRICHS, JIM PHILLIPS, JOE BENNET? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

HELLO, JOHN! WELCOME TO OUR SUICIDE CLUB!



WE'RE IN THE SAME FIX YOU'RE IN, JOHN! WE'VE ALSO LOST NEARLY ALL OUR MONEY! THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE!



I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THE SUICIDE CLUB, MY NAME IS GRIGAS!... EDWARD GRIGAS! I'M DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU AMONGST US!



AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, THE SUICIDE CLUB WILL HOLD ITS NIGHTLY MEETING!



OUR CLUB, MR. WAYNE IS DESIGNED FOR THESE MEN OF LEISURE WHO HAVE FALLEN ON HARD DAYS!



EACH OF THEM POOLS ALL HIS REMAINING CASH INTO A COMMON FUND. SINCE YOU INTENDED COMMITTING SUICIDE, ANYWAY, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE - AND A GREAT DEAL TO GAIN. PERHAPS THE WEALTH YOU WERE ALWAYS ACCUSTOMED TO!







WELL GOOD-BYE, JIM! WE TOOK OUR CHANCES- AND WE LOST!

YES TOM, MAYBE IT'S BETTER THIS WAY!



HENDRICH'S MAKES HIS WAY TO THE STEEL MILL ONCE OWNED BY HIM- AND NOW IN THE HANDS OF RECEIVERS.



ACCIDENTAL, HE SAID! WELL HERE GOES MY "ACCIDENT."



YEEOW!

HEY! WATCH OUT! GREAT LORD IN HEAVEN! HE SLIPPED!



HENDRICH'S FUL-FILLS HIS BARGAIN-IN MOLTEN STEEL.

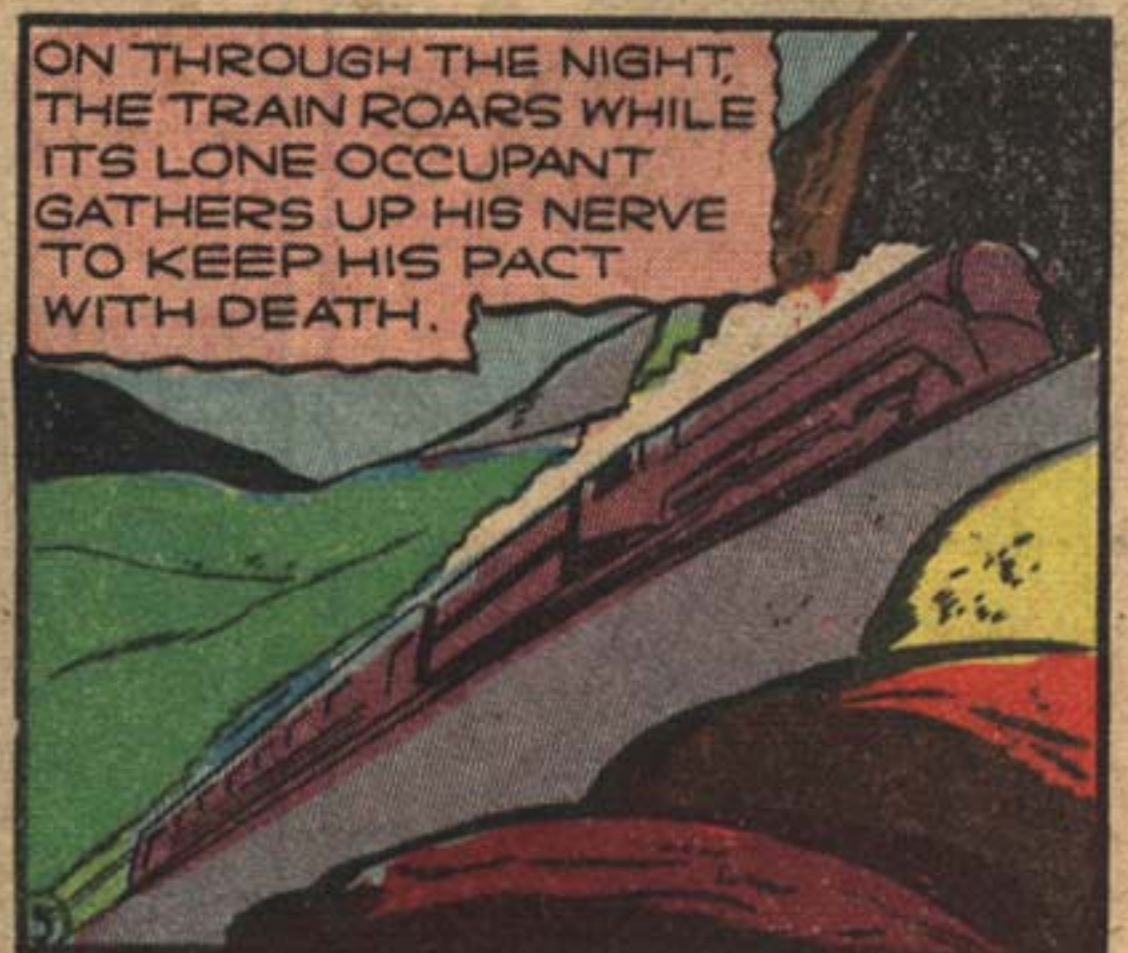


WHILE AT THAT MOMENT JIM PHILLIPS MAKES A STRANGE REQUEST. I'M TAKING A CHANCE LETTING YOU HAVE THIS PRIVATE CAR, MR. PHILLIPS. AFTER ALL THIS ISN'T YOUR RAILROAD ANYMORE.



NOW WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WANTS TO TAKE A TRIP THIS TIME OF NIGHT- AND IN A PRIVATE CAR NO LESS?

YOU GOT ME!

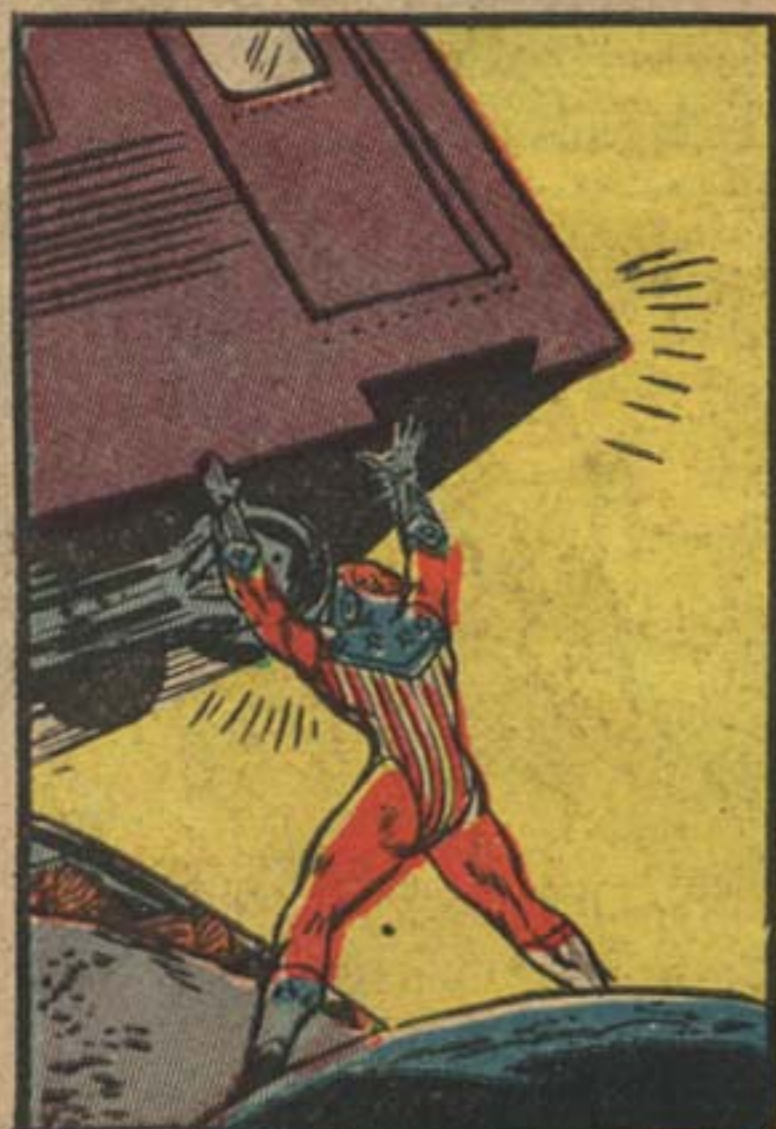
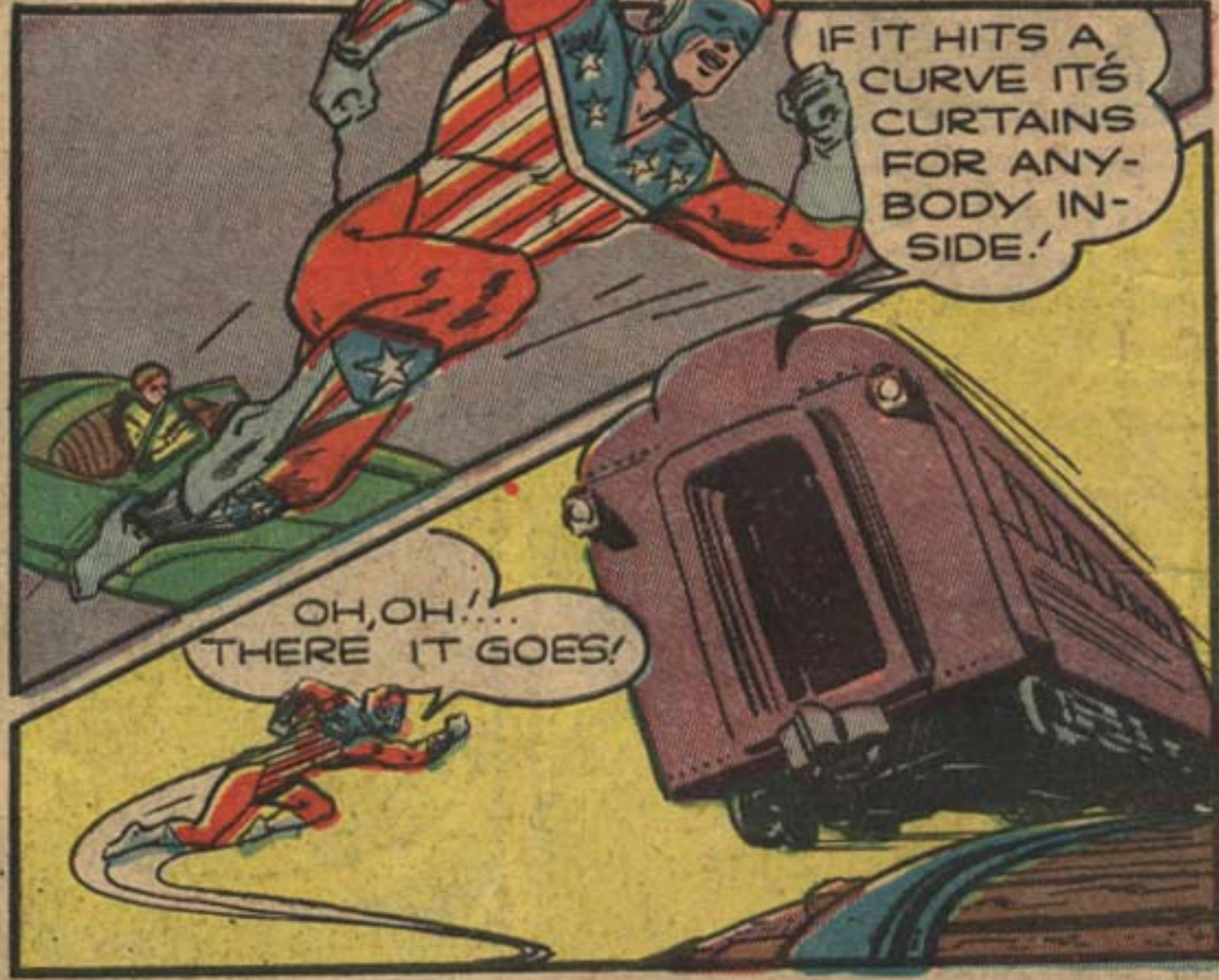
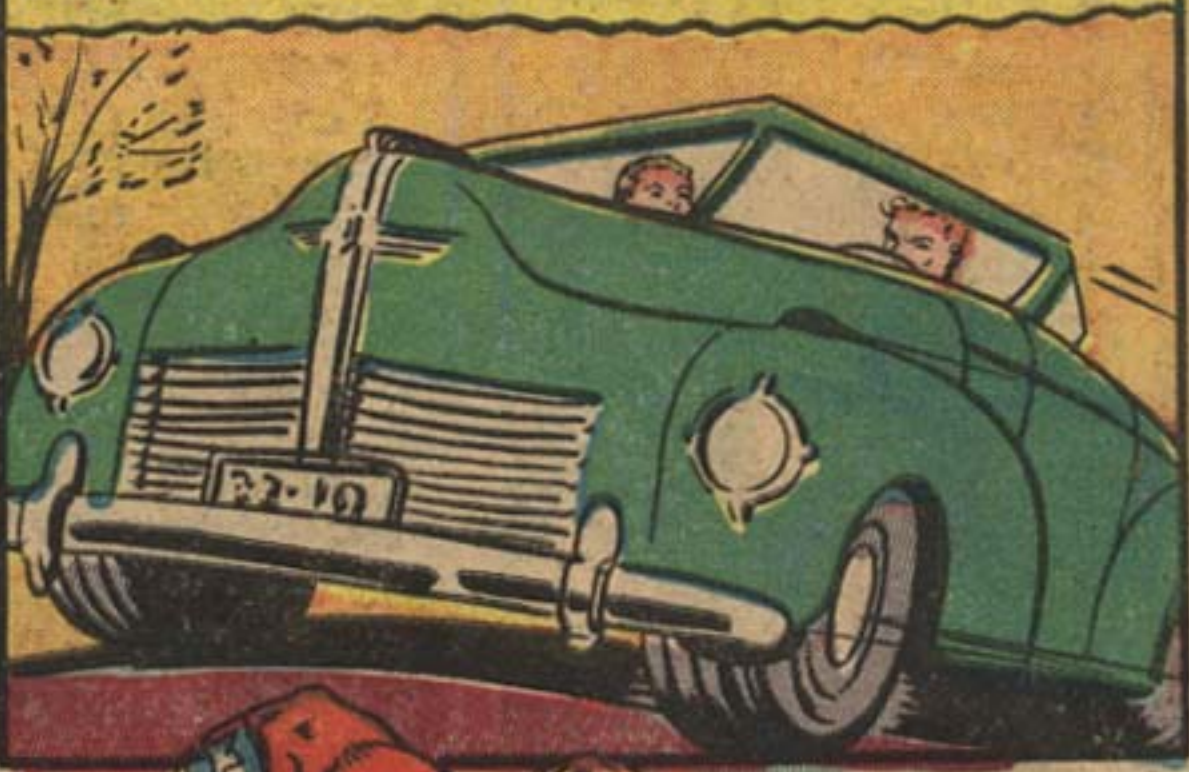


ON THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE TRAIN ROARS WHILE ITS LONE OCCUPANT GATHERS UP HIS NERVE TO KEEP HIS PACT WITH DEATH.

AS THE TRAIN CHUGS UP A STEEP MOUNTAIN, PHILLIPS LOOSENS THE COUPLING AND DETACHES HIS CAR FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN.



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY ARE DRIVING ALONGSIDE THE RAILROAD TRACKS.



EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, SHIELD?



YES! ONLY ONE PERSON IN HERE-AND HE'S A LITTLE SHAKEN UP!

SAY THAT'S A NASTY CUT YOU'VE GOT THERE. HERE WIPE OFF THE BLOOD!



THANKS!

HOP INTO OUR CAR! WE'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK TO THE CITY!

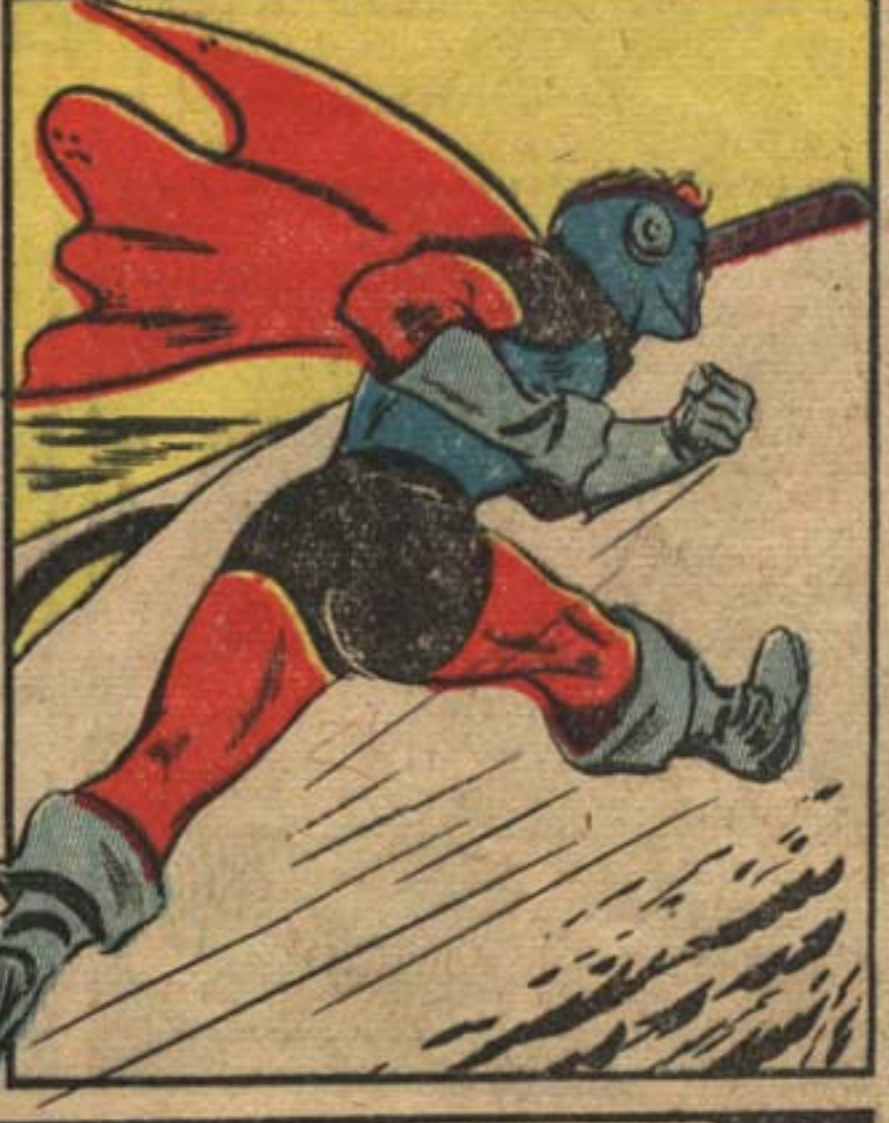


ER...NO THANKS! I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE FOR A WHILE

WELL, WE CAN'T FORCE THE GUY!... ANYWAY, SOMEBODY'LL PROBABLY BE ALONG SOON AND PICK HIM UP! LET'S GO KID!



HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED! HE'S STILL GOT MY HAND-KERCHIEF! THAT MONO-GRAMMED ONE YOU GAVE ME FOR A BIRTHDAY PRE-SENT!



I'LL BE!... HE'S NOT IN HERE!... HE SAID HE WANTED TO SIT AROUND AWHILE!



THERE HE IS, WALKING ON THE TRESTLE. THAT'S DANGEROUS, A TRAIN'S LIABLE TO COME THROUGH THAT TUNNEL.





THE WORST OF THEM IS THAT THEY ARE USUALLY SWINDLES- AND THIS ONE IS PROBABLY NO DIFFERENT.



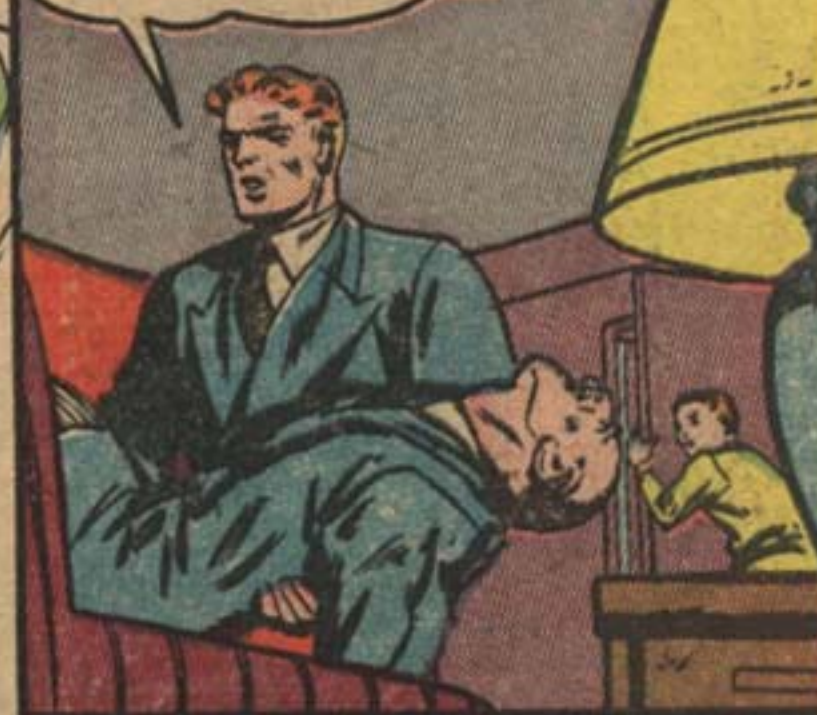
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO NOW, JOE?

GET INTO THAT SUICIDE CLUB. WE'LL JUST KEEP THIS GUY'S DEATH BETWEEN US FOR A WHILE. I HAVE A PLAN!



JOE AND DUSTY RETURN TO THEIR APARTMENT WITH THE CORPSE.

THIS FELLOW WAS JAMES PHILLIPS, THE ONE TIME RAILROAD FINANCIER!



WHAT'RE YOU DOING, JOE?



WATCH AND SEE!



GALLOPIN' FINE!... GHOSTS! IM GOING TO TAKE THE CORPSE'S PLACE FOR A WHILE UNTIL I FIND THE SUICIDE CLUB!

JOE HURRIES TO THE OFFICE OF THE LATE JAMES PHILLIPS.

MR. PHILLIPS! YOU'RE SAFE! YOU HAD US WORRIED!



YOUR PRIVATE CAR WAS FOUND A WHILE AGO, AND WHEN YOU WERE DISCOVERED MISSING, EVERY ONE THOUGHT YOU HAD MET WITH A MISHAP.



ER... IF YOU DON'T MIND I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE THE REST OF THE DAY!

MANY HOURS LATER THE EMISSARY FROM THE SUICIDE CLUB SLINKS TO PHILLIP'S OFFICE.





SO YOU TURNED YELLOW. YOU DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE AFTER ALL!

Y..YES! I DID LOSE MY NERVE



ALLRIGHT' COME ON BACK TO THE CLUB WITH ME'

ALLRIGHT' I'LL GO

BOY, THINGS ARE WORKING OUT PERFECTLY!



YOU KNOW, MR. PHILLIPS, THAT IN THE SUICIDE CLUB NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO WELCH ON HIS DEBTS! NO ONE, UNDERSTAND?

Y..YES, I UNDERSTAND!



CLOSE ON THEIR TRAIL



HERE WE ARE, MR PHILLIPS' THE PRESIDENT IS VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU!

AND IM VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE HIM!



WELL MR. PHILLIPS, SO YOU BROKE YOUR BARGAIN YOU KNOW OUR RULES. ANY MEMBER WHO FAILS TO KILL HIMSELF MUST PERMIT HIMSELF TO BE

KILLED.

ER YES I KNOW!



THE USUAL PROCEDURE OF COURSE. WE DEAL FOR THE BLACK ACES OF DEATH-ONLY THE ONE WHO DRAWS THE SPADE MUST KILL MR PHILLIPS, AND GIVE HIMSELF UP TO THE POLICE.

MIND IF I CUT THE DECK, MR PRESIDENT?



AND NOW FOR OUR THRILLING GAMBLE - AND FOR TWO AMONGST US, THEIR LAST.

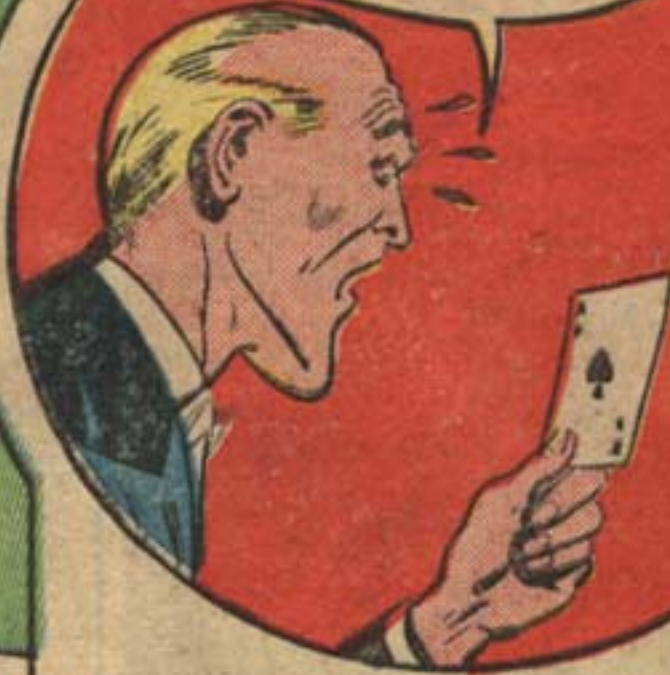
ANTHONY ROGERS, EX-BANKER, SLOWLY TURNS UP HIS CARD, HIS BROW DEWED WITH PERSPIRATION, AND SEES -

THE SUICIDE ACE!



AND THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF -

HOW... WHO THE MURDER ACE!



WELL, MR. PRESIDENT! SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE TO MURDER ME! REMEMBER NO ONE WELCHES ON HIS DEBT - NOT EVEN YOU!
Y..YES...HA, HA, OF COURSE!



NOW AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOU KILL ME AND THEN THE LAW PUNISHES YOU FOR IT. THAT TAKES CARE OF BOTH OF US, IS THAT RIGHT?

AH... AH... THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S GO!



ER... PERHAPS WE COULD MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN THIS CASE, MR. PHILLIPS!

NO, I INSIST! GO AHEAD AND SHOOT!



FAT CHANCE OF ME FRYING FOR YOU! I'VE GOT AS MUCH DOUGH AS I NEED OUT OF THIS RACKET. I'M BLOWING TOWN



S'LONG SUCKER!



BOY, THAT WAS A SWELL ACT, SHIELD!

OUR ACT IS JUST BEGINNING, DUSTY YOU FOLLOW THAT RAT!



THERE'S A FELLOW NAMED ROGERS WHO'S GOING TO KILL HIMSELF! I'M GOING TO TRY TO SAVE HIM!

GO TO IT, SHIELD!...I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE OVERGROWN MICKEY MOUSE!



MEANWHILE, ROGERS, DRIVING ALONG, SEES A RAILROAD CROSSING, RESOLUTELY HEADS FOR IT!



YEOW! I CAN'T STOP IN TIME. I'M GOING TO HIT THAT CAR!



RAILROAD CROSSING

JUST AS THE FATAL CRASH SEEMS INEVITABLE, A FIGURE STREAKING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT SWOOPS DOWN ON THE CAR.



COME OUT, YOU CLUCK! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE CLUB TO SHOW YOU WHAT SUCKERS YOU AND THE REST HAVE BEEN!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE CLUB.

DON'T WASTE ANY TIME ASKING QUESTIONS. WE'RE LEAVING TOWN - THAT'S WHAT!



THAT'S YOUR GUESS!



MINE IS YOURS STICKING AROUND FOR AWHILE!



I BETTER GET IN SOME FAST LICKS BEFORE THE SHIELD GETS HERE AND SPOILS MY FUN!



NICE WORK, DUSTY!... I HOPE YOU LEFT SOME TEETH IN THEIR MOUTHS. THEY HAVE PLENTY OF TALKING TO DO.



TAKE A LOOK AT THIS- THE MONEY CONTRIBUTED BY THE SUICIDE MEMBERS WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SHARED BY THE SURVIVORS!



YOU WERE ALL PREPARED TO DIE FOR A GAMBLE-BUT YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE OF WINNING.



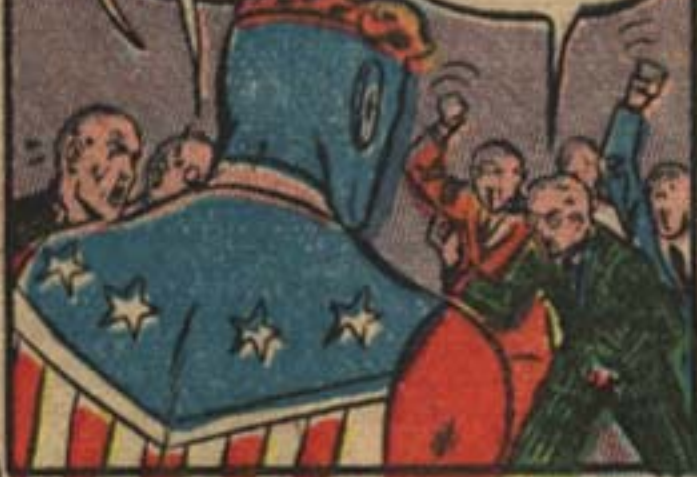
BECAUSE YOUR PRESIDENT, HERE, HAD INTENDED TO KEEP IT HIMSELF, RIGHT RAT?

Y.. YES!...



THE IMPORTANT THING FOR ME TO DO WAS TO OPEN YOUR EYES AND PREVENT ANY FURTHER TRAGEDIES! HAVE I SUCCEEDED GENTLEMEN?

LET THE MURDER-ING HOUND! KILL HIM!



STOP!... I'M CONVINCED!... WE'LL LET THE LAW TAKE CARE OF HIM AND HIS STOOGES FROM HERE ON!



THE CHRONICLE
JURY BRINGS IN VERDICT ON BIZARRE SUICIDE CLUB CASE
LIFE IMPRISONMENT SENTENCE ON GRIGAS AND HENCHMEN

IN JOE HIGGIN'S APARTMENT.

WELL KID!... THEY DIDN'T GET THE WORKS. BUT IT'LL DO.

MAYBE IT WASN'T ALL LUCK, DUSTY! I KNEW THAT GUY WAS DEALING 'EM FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK. THAT'S WHY I ASKED TO CUT. AND, WELL, I KNOW A COUPLE OF CARD TRICKS MYSELF.

YEAH!... WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! THAT GRIGAS DEALING HIMSELF THAT CARD. IT BROKE THE CASE.



SHIELD-WIZARD NO.6 IS ON SALE NOW. GET YOUR COPY TODAY!

THE

HANGMAN

NYME YER CARDS, LYDIES AND GENTS, 'AN THE SEAL'LL PICK IT 'E WILL. THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' SEAL IN THE WORLD- 'E IS AN' WORKING FOR THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' MASTER IF I DO SYE SO MESELF!

AN' THAT'S NOT ALL, MY FRIENDS. SO FAR YOU'VE ONLY SEEN THE SEAL IN ACTION. NOW, WATCH THE WALRUS - THAT'S ME, FOLKS! I'M THE WALRUS, I AM!

HE'S AN AMUSING, HARMLESS LOOKING FIGURE, IS HE NOT, THIS SIDEWALK COMEDIAN WITH HIS ABSURD WALRUS-LIKE APPEARANCE, HIS BIG FLOPPY SHOES AND HIS TRAINED SEAL? CERTAINLY THE LAST PERSON IN THE WORLD YOU'D EXPECT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE HANGMAN. HMM, JUST READ ON AND SEE!





BLIMEY, GUV'NOR, YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME. IT HAIN'T SUCH MEASLY SUMS I'M INTERESTED IN!



YER LIGHT-FINGERED PAL IS A LITTLE CRUDE -- BEHOLD THE PIECE OF HARDWARE HE LIFTED!



UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS AGAIN, EH?



HAW-HAW! NEVER SAW SUCH A CLUMSY JOB IN MY LIFE AS THAT LAD PULLED! 'ES A RANK AMATEUR 'E IS!



BROTHER, I THINK WE CAN USE A GUY LIKE YOU. YOU'RE PLENTY SMART!



AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF ROXY CALLAHAN, GANG CHIEF --



SO YOU WANNA WORK FOR US, EH? HAVE YOU EVER KNOCKED A GUY OFF?

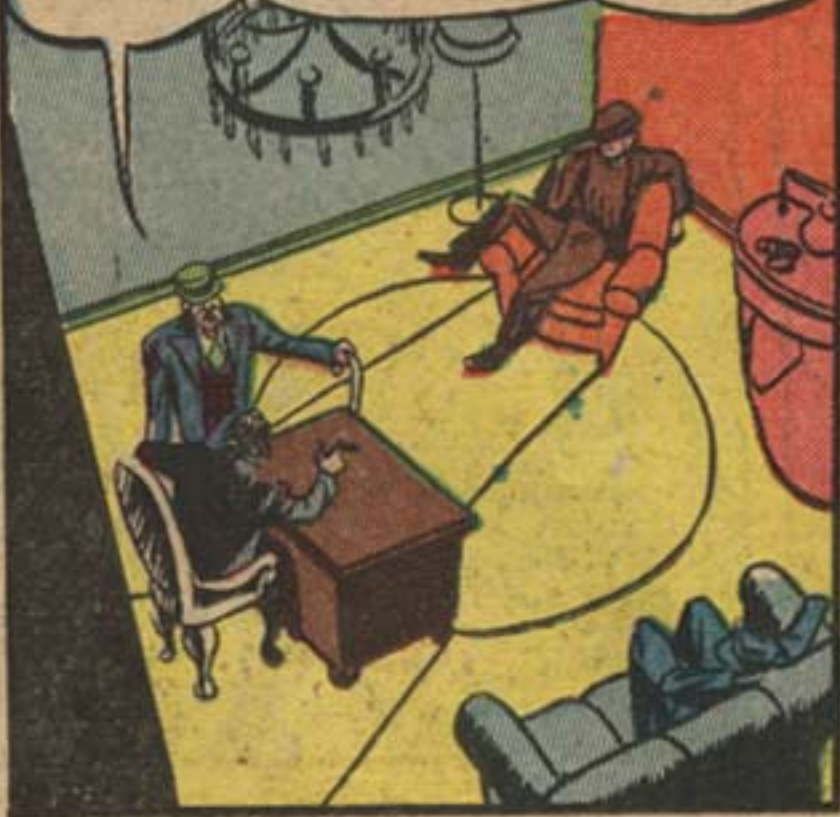


THAT, AS A MATTER OF FACT, IS ME SPECIALTY, GUV'NOR. I CROAKS 'EM AND NOBODY KNOWS HOW IT EVER HAPPENED. IT'S SIMPLE AS ALL THAT!

O.K. - WE WANT ACE RUFFO PUT OUT OF THE WAY. NOW, IT'LL BE YOUR JOB TO DO IT!



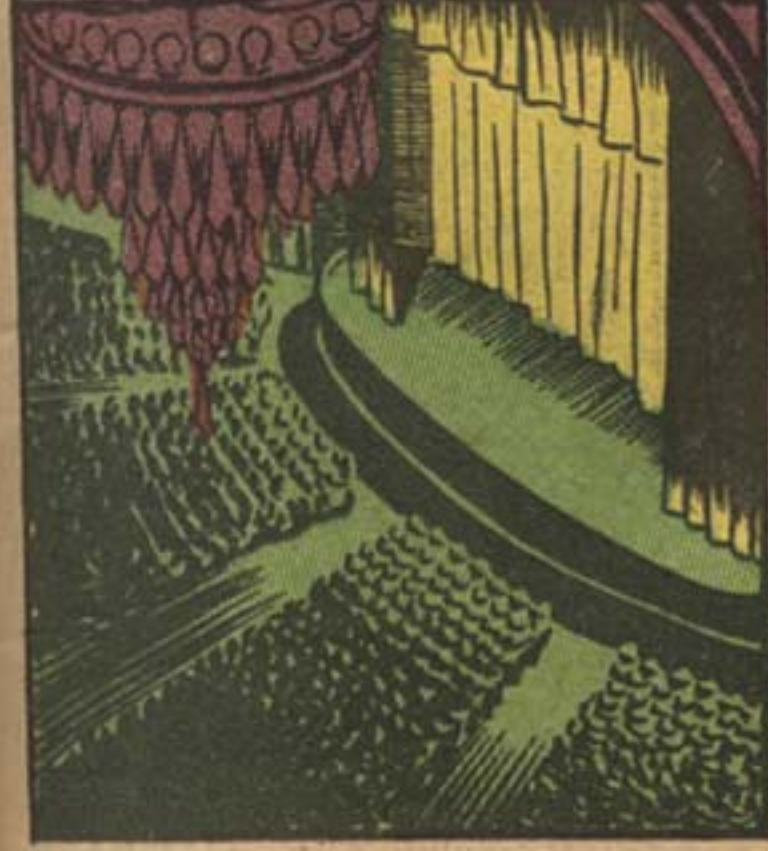
AN' I'LL TELL YER 'OW IT'LL BE DONE, GUV'NOR. YOU GET ME A BILLING AT A THEATRE, GET THIS RUFFO CHAP THERE AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!



GOOD! WELL POINT RUFFO OUT SO YOU'LL KNOW HIM IN THE THEATRE. NOW, LET'S SEE YOUR STUFF!



AN EAGER AUDIENCE AWAITS THE BEGINNING OF THE ACT CALLED THE WALRUS AND THE SEAL ---



THERE'S ACE RUFFO, NOW. THE SUCKER USED THE TICKETS WE SENT HIM!



I MAY BE WRONG, BOB - ISN'T THAT THE NOTORIOUS ACE RUFFO AND HIS MOBSTERS ?



IT IS THE L.I. I CAN'T HELP FEELING SOMETHING DIRTY'S AFOOT WHEN THAT RAT'S A-ROUND!



THE ACT BEGINS---



RUFFO, AS WELL AS THE REST OF THE AUDIENCE, ROARS AT THE SIGHT OF THE COMICAL PAIR ---





TWIRL IT, PAL!



THAT'S A GOOD FELLOW. NOW, 'OW'D YER LIKE TO SHAKE FLIPPERS WITH YER FRIENDS IN THE AUDIENCE?



THE SEAL WADDLES TO RUFFO'S SEAT--
HAW, HAW, WANNA SHAKE MY HAND, EH?



HOW ARE YA, PAL?



WELL, WELL, MY BUDDY SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A FAWNCY TO THE GENT IN THE SECOND ROW!



OUCH! YA SCRATCHED ME, YA MUGG!
HA-HA!



DUM-DE-DE
THE SEAL AND ME
WE LOVE YOU ONE AND ALL.



LOOK, BOSS, DE LIMEY'S A PHONEY. ACE RUFFO'S STILL ALIVE!

BUT THE FIGURE OF RUFFO SITTING BOLT UP. RIGHT IS THE FIGURE OF A CORPSE - KILLED BY A POISONED FLIPPER OF THE WALRUS'S SEAL--

AS THE WALRUS COMPLETES HIS ROUTINE HE POINTS HIS CANE AT CALLAHAN-HIS NEW BOSS--



AND A VIOLENT SPASM COURSES THROUGH THE GANG LEADER'S BODY AS A POISON TIPPED DART FINDS ITS MARK IN HIS THROAT---



HA, HA-DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING AS FUNNY AS THAT WALRUS, BOB? LET'S GO, BOSS, DE SHOW'S OVER!



AS HIS MEN NUDGE HIM, CALLAHAN TOPPLES OUT OF HIS SEAT DEAD.

AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE THEATRE-

HEY, BOSS! LOOK! IT'S CALLAHAN. SOMEBODY CROAKED 'IM!

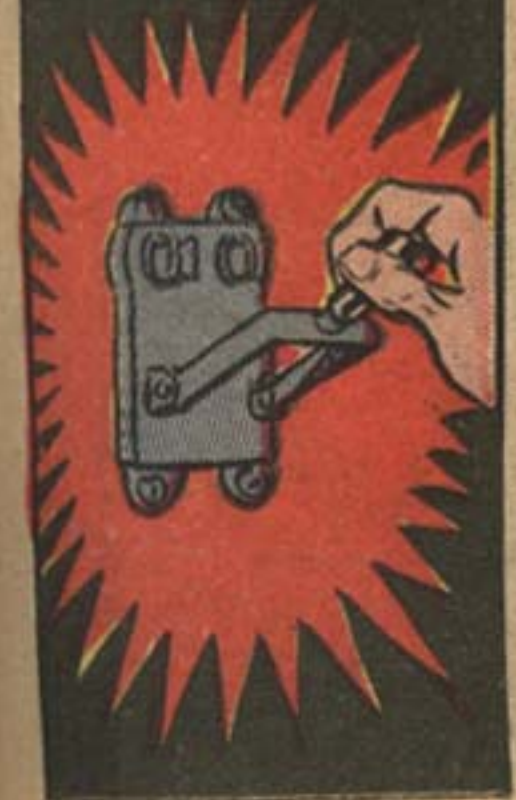


BOSS! HOLY COW, HE'S ALSO DEAD! RUFFO'S BOYS-I MIGHT A KNOWN DEY GOT CALLAHAN!

IT'S DE CALLAHAN MOB-DEY DONE IT!



SUDDENLY A SWITCH IS THROWN AND AS THE THEATRE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS...



ONLY THE FLASHES OF BLAZING GUNS CAN BE SEEN...



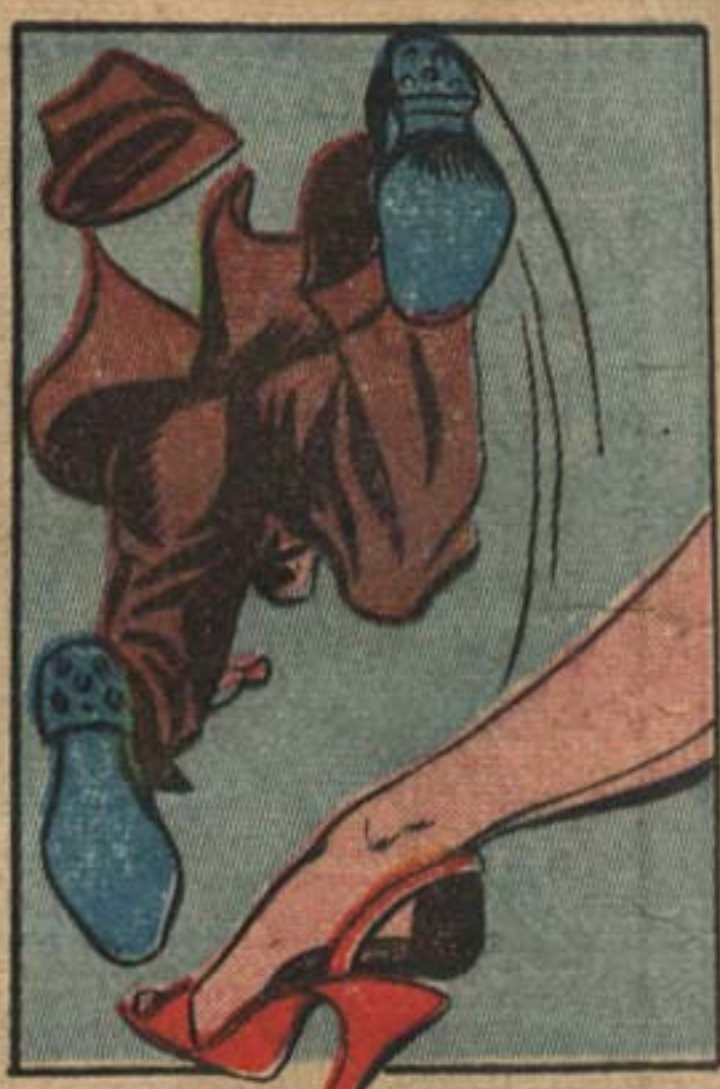
AS ABRUPTLY AS THEY WENT OFF THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN AND THE GANGSTERS' STARTLED EYES REST ON THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS-



YOU SAID IT, BOYS. AND IT'S ITCHING FOR THE FEEL OF YOUR DIRTY NECKS!



SWINGING LIKE A PENDULUM THE HANGMAN LANDS ON THE STAGE AGAIN, REACHES FOR A FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND-



YOU UGLY BRUISER - HOW DID ALL THIS SHOOTING START?



I DUNNO, HANGMAN, DE CALLAHAN MOB WUZ HERE - AND - AND -



AND YOU LOOK TIRED... HAVE YOURSELF ANAP!



GET THE COPS TO TAKE THAT GERANIUM IN, THELMA. I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THE ONES WHO GOT OUT!



AS CALLAHAN'S MEN RETURN TO THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS -

LOOK! IT'S THE WALRUS!

WAITING FOR YOU, MY DEAH FELLOWS!



YUH DOUBLE-CROSSIN' LIMEY YOU KNOCKED OFF THE BOSS!

OF COURSE I DID, LADS. 'E WASN'T SMART ENOUGH TO BE AT THE 'EAD OF A RIGHT GANG, 'E WASN'T!



YEAH? WELL IN CASE YOU THINK YOU ARE, I'M GONNA CHANGE YOUR MIND, RIGHT NOW!

DON'T BE HASTY NOW, LADS!



HA, HA - HIT THE TARGET - DIDN'T YER? ME GOOD LUCK CHARM I CALLS IT!



I TOLD YER NOT TO BE TOO HASTY!



NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU OTHERS HOW I'LL PUT YOU IN CLOVER. SEE THIS INVITATION TO THE ASTORBILT PARTY?



THE PENALTY FOR MURDER IS THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE, WALRUS!



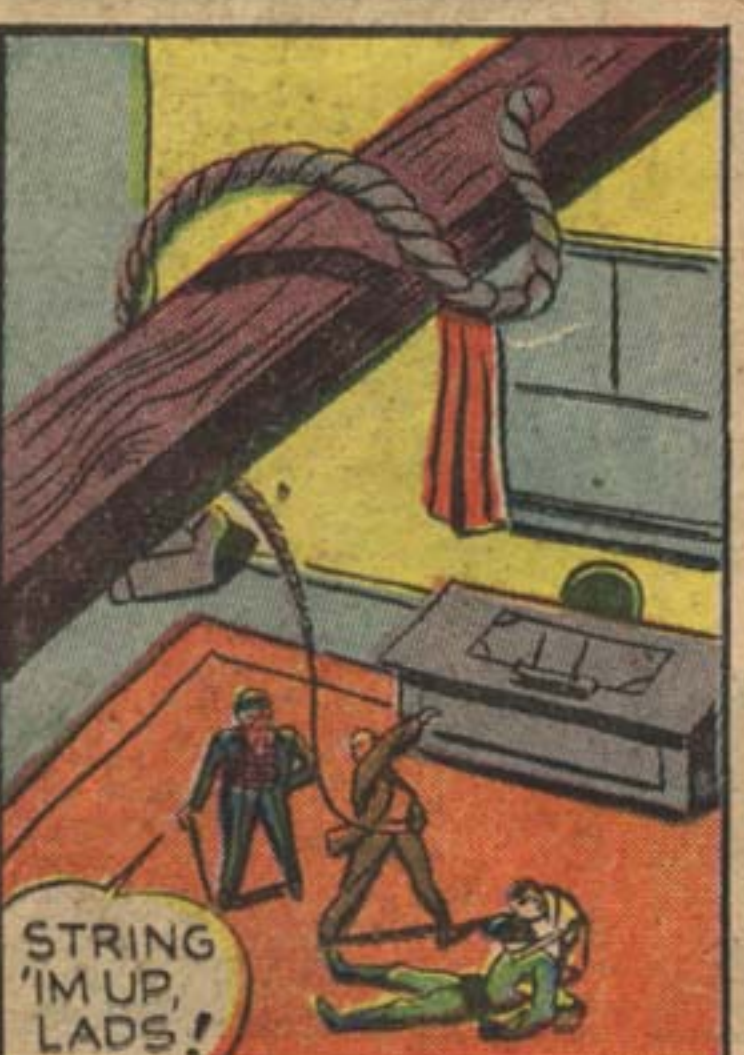
SUDDENLY THE HANGMAN'S SENSITIVE EARS CATCH THE SOUND OF A FAINT "CLICK" -



YOU SNEAKING BABOON!



NOW, HANGMAN, WE'LL SEE IF YER NECK IS AS STRONG AS YOUR ARMS!



STRING 'IM UP, LADS!

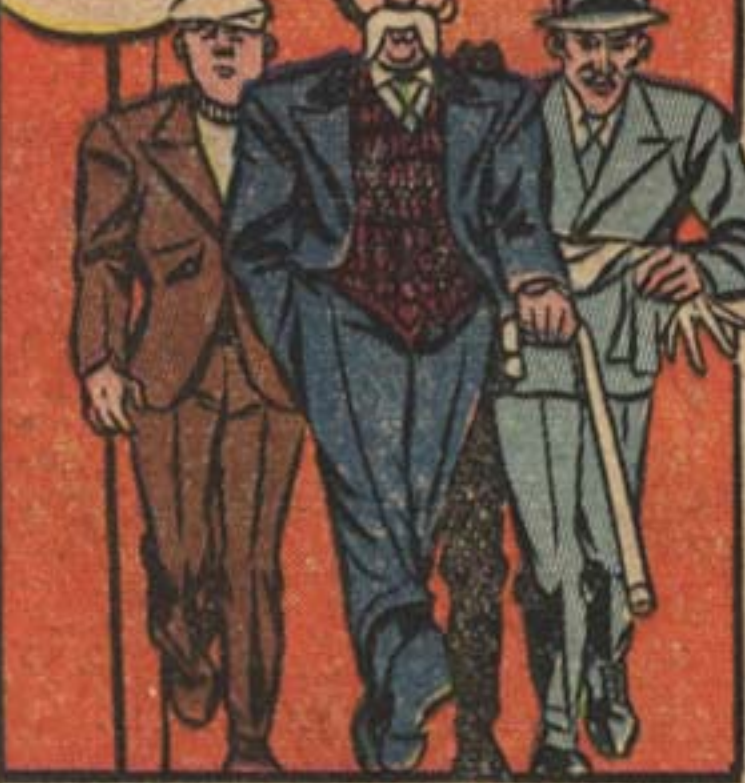
FITTIN' I CALLS IT - MOST FITTIN' FER THE HANGMAN TO WIND UP ON THE GALLOWS!



'OW'S IT FEEL, HANGMAN? HA, HA, HA, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET ON WITH ME WORK, NOW, ALRIGHT!



LET'S GO, ME BUCKOS WHILE THE HANGMAN DOES SOME HANGIN' WERE OFF FOR A RICH HAUL!



BUT THE HANGMAN IS FAR FROM DEAD. A TRICK OF EXPANDED NECK MUSCLES KEEPS THE ROPE FROM STRANGLING HIM -



AND BEGINS TO SWING TO AND FRO WITH INCREASING RAPIDITY -



IF I CAN REACH THE WINDOW SILL AND SMASH THE GLASS I'LL BE ABLE TO FREE MY HANDS!



THAT DOES IT!



IN THE MEANTIME THE WALRUS ARRIVES AT THE ASTORBILT PARTY -



I WANT YOU TO MEET THE MAHARAJAH OF PINDORE, MR. WALRUS!

CHAWMED, SIR!

I HAVE HEARD ABOUT YOUR WONDERFUL PERFORMANCES!



THE WALRUS BEGINS HIS ACT -

NOW, 'OW ABOUT MAKIN' FRIENDS WITH 'IS 'IGHNESS, THE RAJAH, EH PAL?

HA/HA!





BUT THE HANGMAN WONDERS - HAS HE SEEN THE LAST OF THE WALRUS???

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND

KUPPIE!
WATCH OUT!

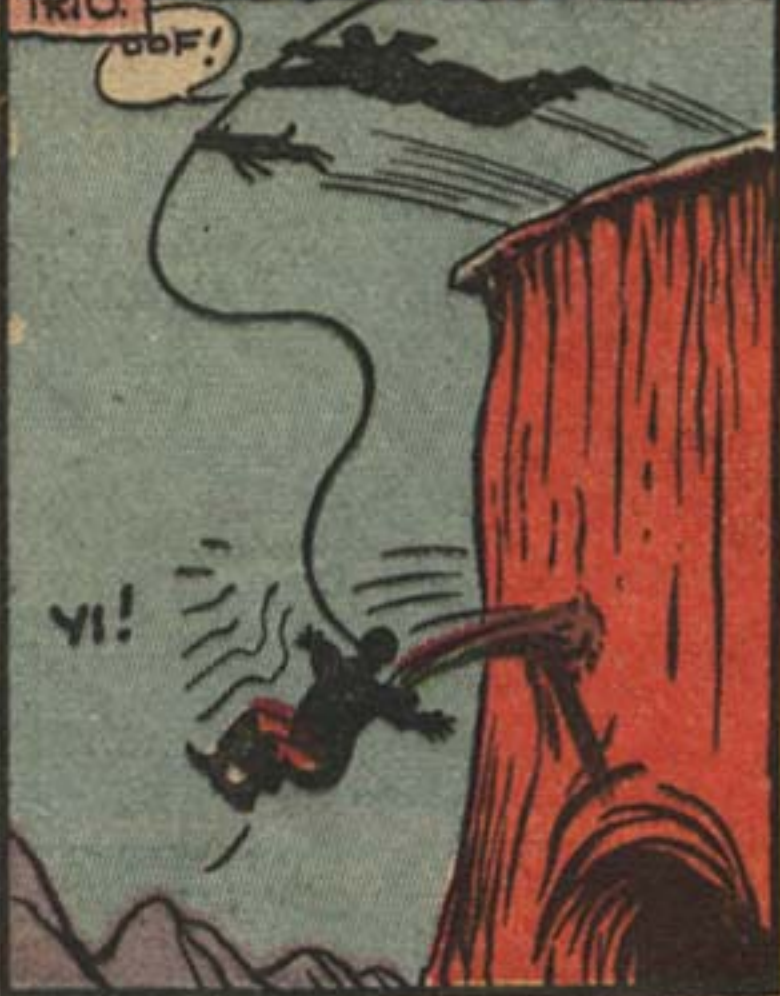


IF TROUBLE IS ANYWHERE WITHIN SMELLING DISTANCE OF KUPKAKE, THE DWARF, HE'S SURE TO FALL INTO IT!... AND SO, AS HE GOES TO PLUCK A FLOWER GROWING ON THE SIDE OF A CLIFF, CLOSE TO THE TOP, HE REACHES JUST A TRIFLE TOO FAR, AND





BUT THE SCRUB OAK ON
WHICH KUPPIE IS CAUGHT, IS
TOO TOUGH!... SUDDENLY
IT SNAPS BACK - AND IT
LOOKS LIKE THE END FOR THE
TRIO.



BUT A JUTTING LEDGE
PLUCKS THEM FROM THE VERY
JAWS OF DEATH!



LOOK... A CAVE ENTRANCE -
MAYBE IT'LL GET US OUT
OF HERE!... C'MON,
LET'S GO IN!



FOR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS
HOURS THEY WALK -
UNTIL, AT LAST, THEY
REACH THEIR GOAL...

WHEW! I THOUGHT WE'D
NEVER SEE DAYLIGHT
AGAIN!



I WONDER
WHERE
WE
ARE?

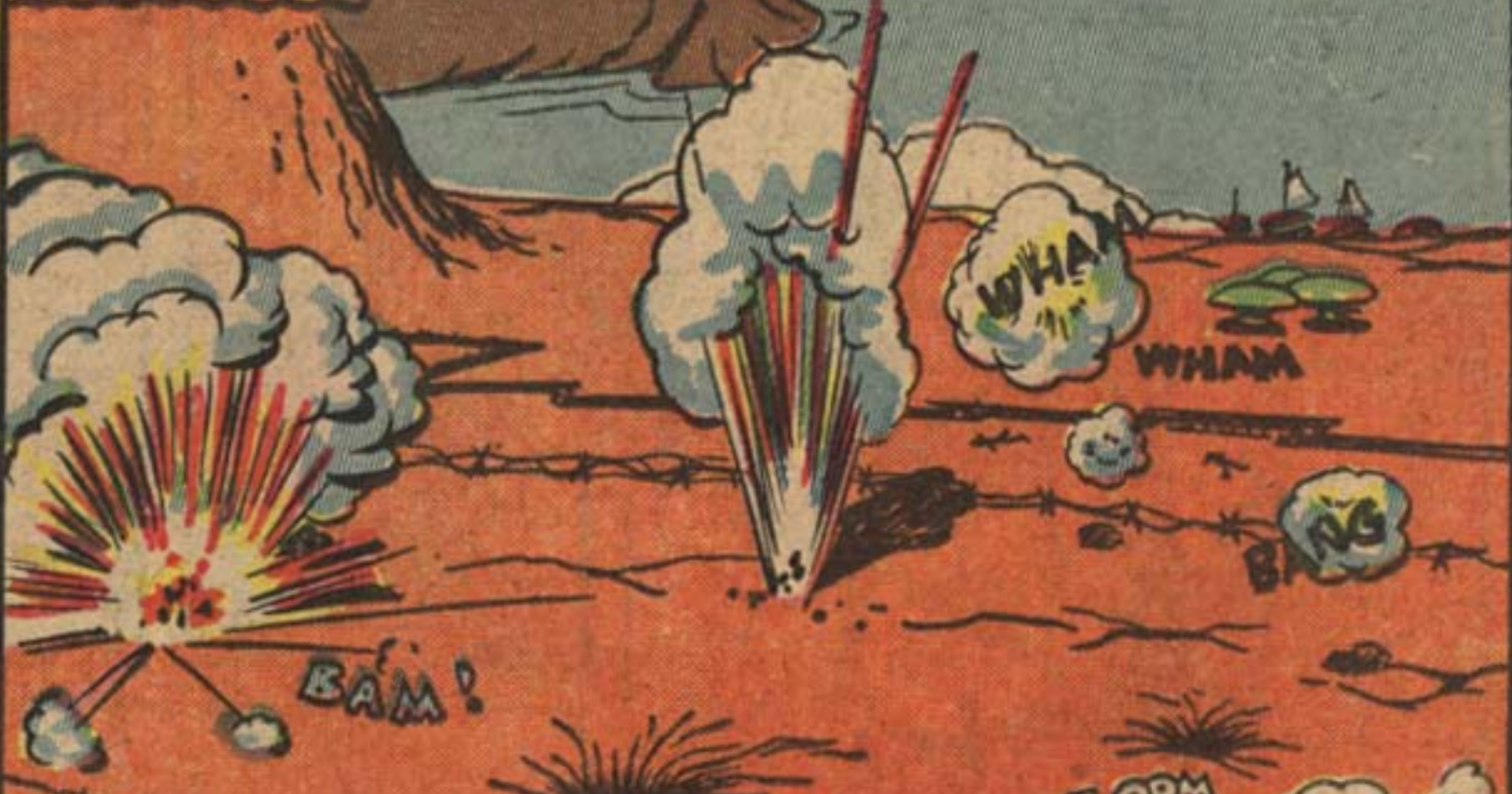


THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE DIN - THEIR EYES OPEN IN WIDE-EYED AMAZEMENT AT WHAT THEY SEE!

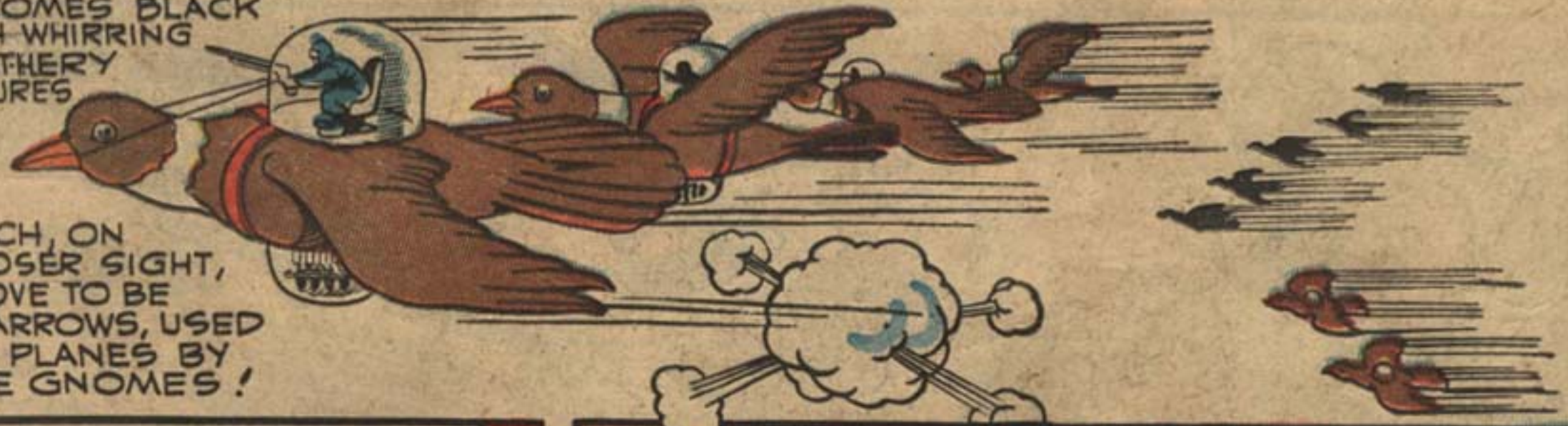
GEE... IT'S SOME KIND OF A WAR, KUPPIE!
GULP... BUT LOOK WHO'S FIGHTIN' IT!



GNOMES!



THE SKY SUDDENLY BECOMES BLACK WITH WHIRRING FEATHERY FIGURES

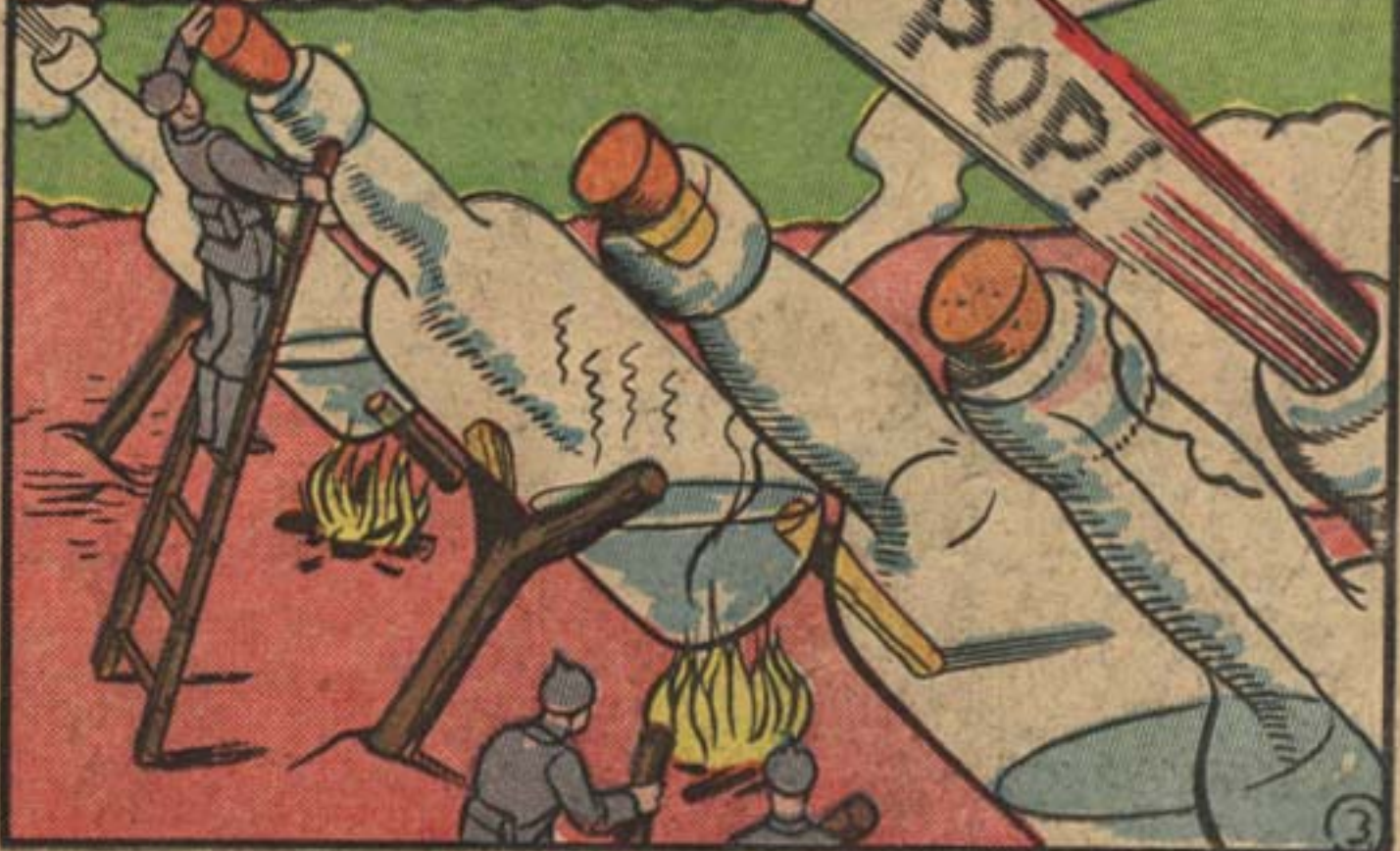


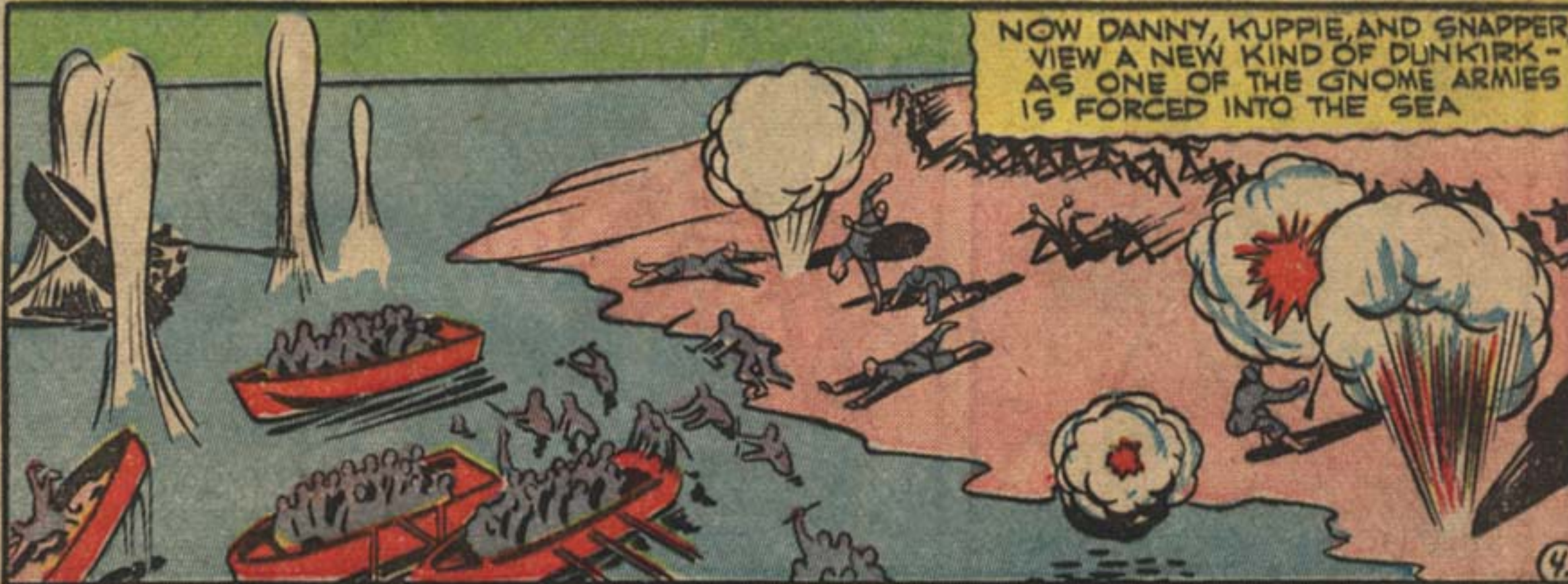
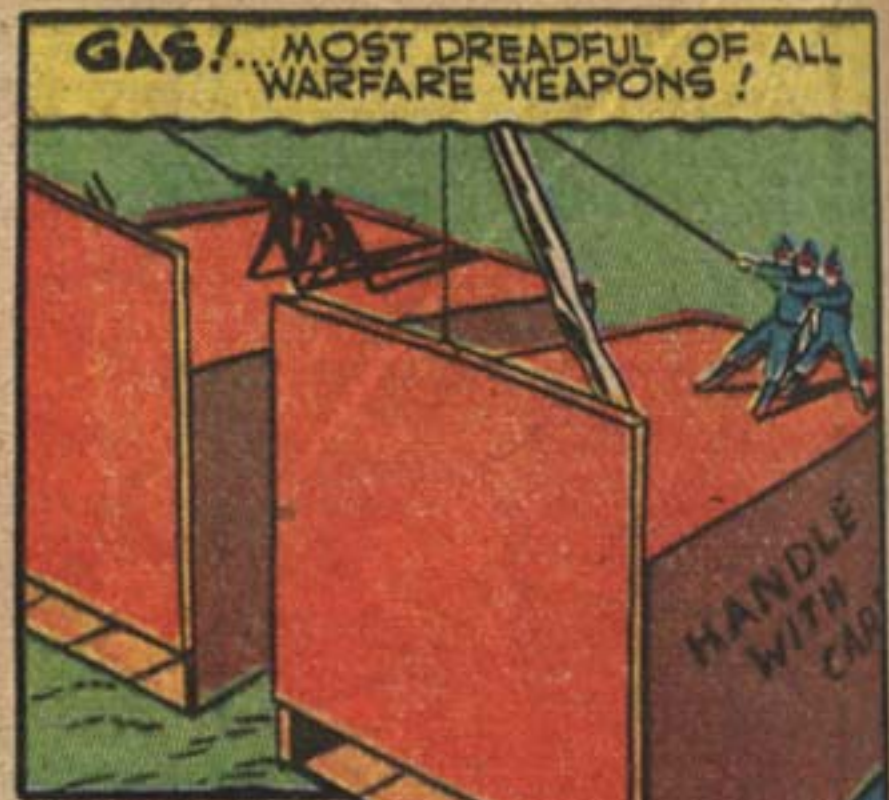
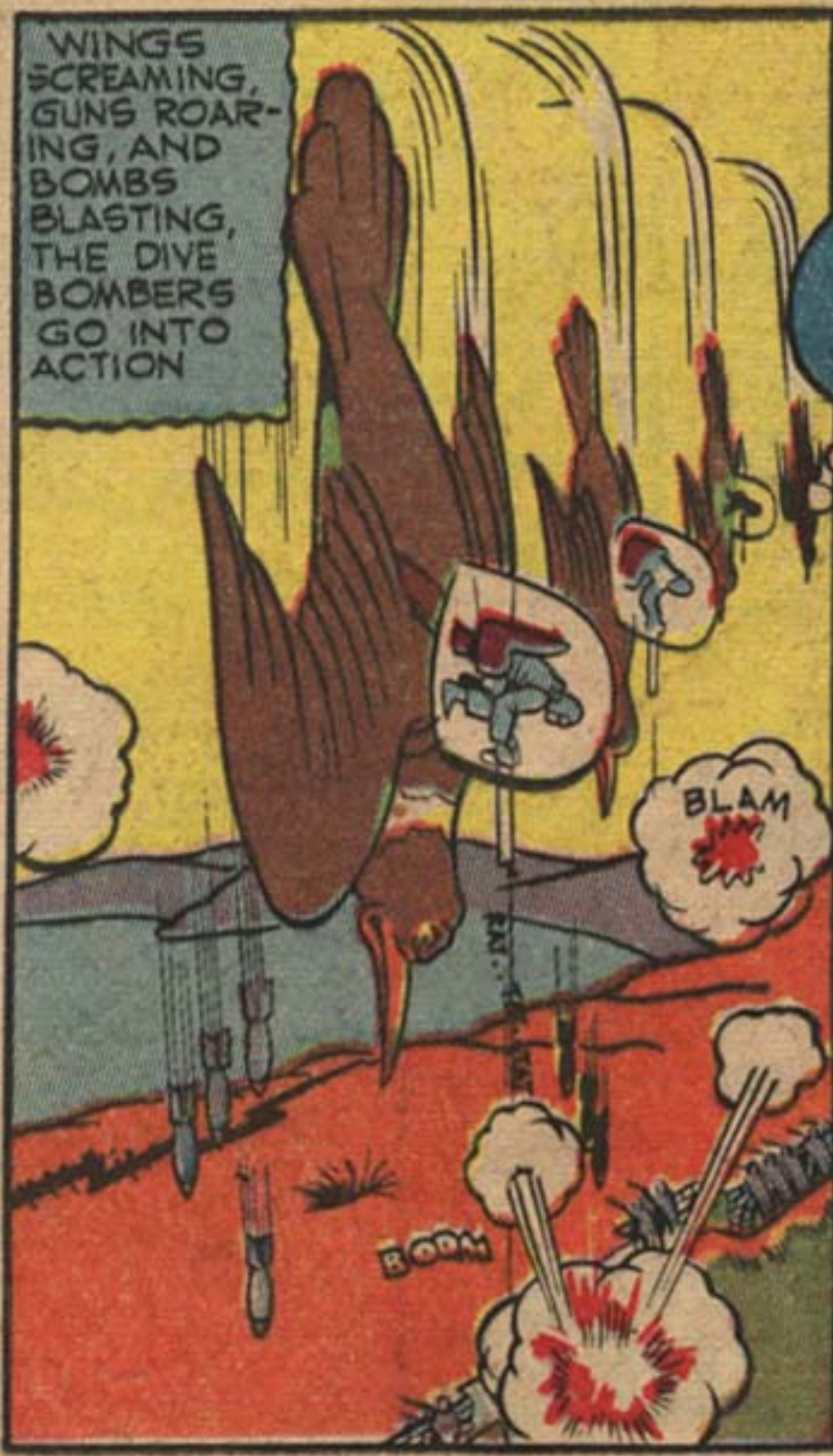
WHICH, ON CLOSER SIGHT, PROVE TO BE SPARROWS, USED AS PLANES BY THE GNOMES!

GET THE HEAVY ARTILLERY READY MEN!... AIM... FIRE!



THE HEAVY ARTILLERY - BOTTLES WITH EXPLOSIVE CORKS - HEATED UNTIL THE CORKS POP AND GO SAILING INTO THE ENEMY RANKS!







C'MON, KUPPIE, WE OUGHTA HELP OUT THOSE POOR LITTLE FELLERS BEFORE THEY'RE ANNIHILATED!

GOLLY, I DON'T LIKE TO MIX IN OTHER PEOPLE'S WARS!



ULP! HAALP! A SEA MONSTER!!



YI! WE'RE LOST! THEY'VE SENT GIANTS AT US!

EASY! I'M GOING TO HELP YOU, NOT HURT YOU!



THE ENEMY ARMY IS EQUALLY TERRIFIED AT THE SUDDEN ENTRY OF THE GIANTS

BLOW A RETREAT, QUICK, BEFORE THEY TURN ON US!



PANIC-STRICKEN, THE GNOMES ARE SENT INTO WILD FLIGHT!



HOORAY, WE WON!

YIPEE! WE WOOGYS BEAT 'EM! DIDJA SEE THEM BOOGYS RUN?



FELLOW WOOGYS!... THESE GIANTS ARE OUR FRIENDS. WE GOTTA THANK 'EM, BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA GET WAY UP THERE?



NOTICE THE REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS WOOGY GENERAL AND KUPPIE!

THAT'S EASY! WE'LL MAKE A PYRAMID OUTTA OURSELVES! I'LL BE THE SPOKESMAN!



ALBY OOP!

CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE, AIN'T THAT CLEVER, DANNY?

IN THE NAME OF THE KING OF THE WOOGYS WE THANK YOU, MR GIANT!

HSST, DANNY, HE LOOKS KINDA DOPEY, DOESN'T HE?

SHH!.. ER... TAKE US TO YOUR KING, WON'T YOU?

THE WOOGYS LEAD THE TRIO TO THEIR KINGDOM

AND AFTER MANY HOURS' MARCH, ARRIVE ...

HAIL, O GREAT WOOGY KING.. WE HAVE CONQUERED THE ENEMY!

GOOD! GULP- THOSE GIANTS. GAG- WHO ARE THEY?

THEY KINDA HELPED US A LITTLE!.. THEY WANTA KNOW WHY WE'RE FIGHTIN' WITH THE BOOGYS!

TELL HIM TO ASK THE BOOGY KING! HE STARTED IT!

MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, AND THE PRINCE OF THE BOOGYS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MARRIED, BUT NOW, THE WEDDINGS OFF!

WELL, I'LL GO TO THE BOOGY'S AND FIND OUT WHY THEY WANTED TO DECLARE WAR ON YOU!

HSST!..

DANNY, THE PRINCESS IS CALLIN' YOU!

WOULD YOU PLEASE GIVE THE PRINCE OF THE BOOGYS THIS MESSAGE?.. BZZ..BZZ

HA, HA, HA!.. I'LL DO IT!.. HE SURE IS A LUCKY GUY!

AS THE GIGANTIC FIGURES OF OUR HEROES LOOM OVER THE BOOGY HORIZON

WE'RE FRIGHTENING THEM, KUPPIE!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S THE GIANTS!

THE KING OF THE BOOGYS HIMSELF COMES TO THE FORE



WAVE THAT WHITE FLAG HIGHER SON, MAYBE THEY DIDN'T SEE IT!



I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, KING OF THE BOOGYS! ... BUT WHY DID YOU DECLARE WAR ON THE WOOGYS?

WHO, ME?



I DIDN'T DECLARE WAR ON THEM - THEY DECLARED IT ON US!



I THINK I'D BETTER GET YOU TWO TOGETHER SO YOU CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS MESS!



WHAT'S THE IDEA, SAYING I STARTED THIS? WELL, YOU DID!



I DISTINCTLY HEARD THE ROAR OF A CANNON, BEFORE I SENT MY ARMY OUT!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I HEARD!



PSST!.. YOUR MAJESTIES- LOOK AT YOUR SON AND DAUGHTER!



GOLLY, THEY'RE STILL IN LOVE!

AND I DISTINCTLY TOLD MY SON, HE MUST FALL OUT OF LOVE WITH YOUR DAUGHTER!



WHY DON'T YOU TWO JUST SHAKE HANDS AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING ABOUT ANYWAY-JUST LIKE THE PEOPLE IN THE LAND I COME FROM!



AND SO DANNY AND KUPPIE ARE GUESTS OF HONOR AT THE ROYAL WEDDING --AND A NEW KINGDOM IS FORMED- BOOGY WOOGY!

SIGH- AIN'T LOVE GRAND, DANNY!

FOLLOW DANNY, KUPPIE'S AND SNAPPER'S FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE LAND OF THE BOOGY WOOGY- IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

SERGEANT BOYLE

SO WE'RE OFF TO AFRICA! I THOUGHT WE'D BE IN RUSSIA FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER MONTH!

YEP - AND THINGS WERE JUST GETTING EXCITING!



WELL, SO LONG, GENERAL! CAPTAIN TWERP AND I ARE BEING SENT TO AFRICA - NICE KNOWING YOU!



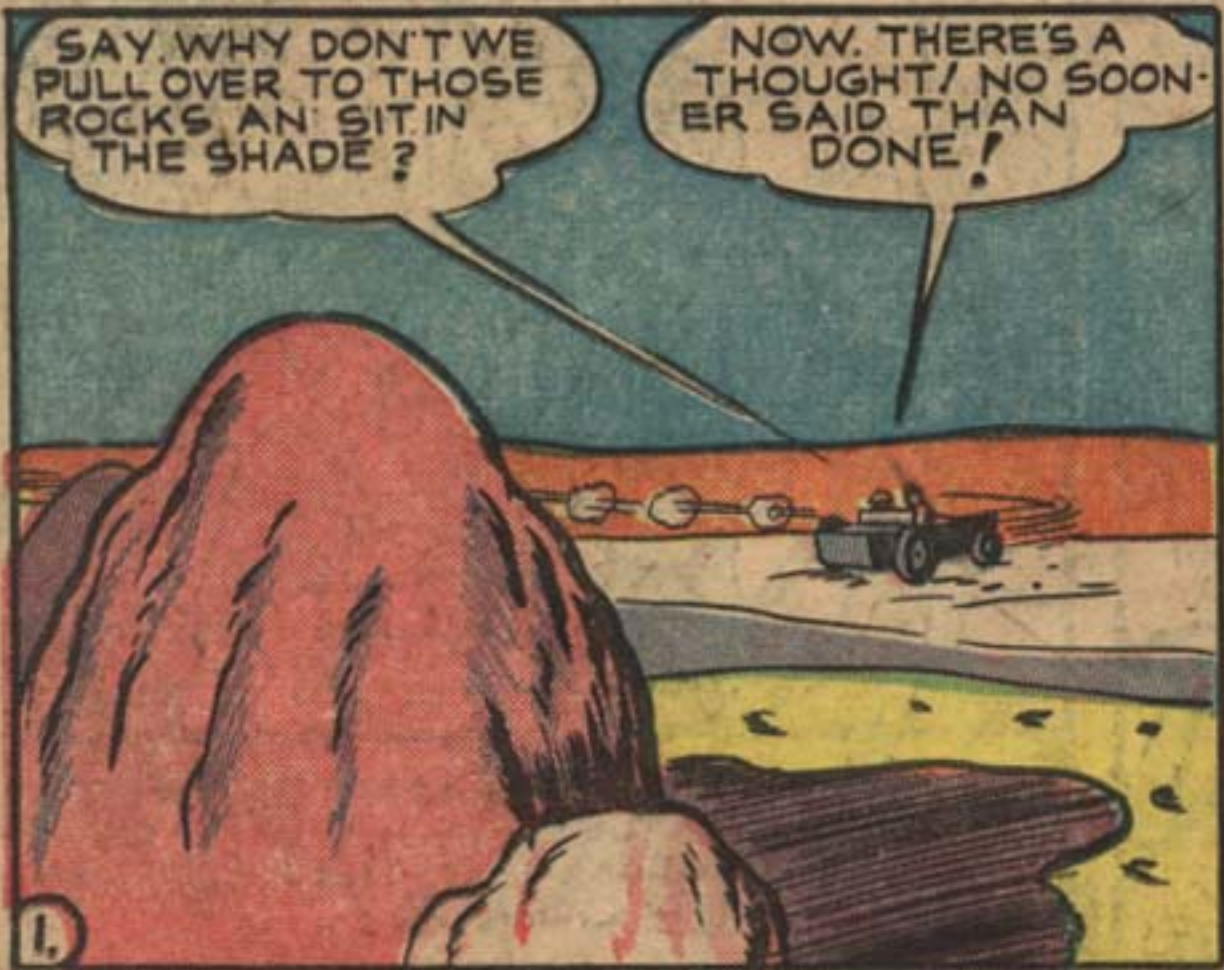
HEY! WE'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR TO CATCH OUR BOAT - COME ON SARGE!



LISTEN SARGE WE'VE BEEN DRIVING FOR HOURS - WHAT SAY WE STOP FOR LUNCH?

GOOD IDEA KID! YELL WHEN YOU SEE A GOOD SPOT!

A FEW DAYS LATER ON THE SAHARA ...



SAY, WHY DON'T WE PULL OVER TO THOSE ROCKS AND SIT IN THE SHADE?

NOW, THERE'S A THOUGHT! NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!



WE OUGHTTA BE GETTIN THERE SOON - WHAT TIME IS IT?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AT THAT TIN WATCH OF YOURS?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, TIN WATCH! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THIS IS A MIGHTY DEPENDABLE LITTLE..



?

WHIRRRRRR



VA GOT ME, SARGE! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GOT IN THE WORKS!

WELL, WHAT TIME IS IT?



NOTHING THAT A LITTLE READJUSTING WON'T FIX- WOW!



I CANT FIGURE IT YOU'D BETTER OUT-I JUST OPEN- ED THE BACK LIE DOWN AND ALL THE FOR A WHILE! WORKS FLEW THE SUN MUST BE GETTING YOU!



?



GOSH-WHAT DO I DONT KNOW YOU SUPPOSE BUT THOSE IT IS SARGE? POTS AND GEE. I NEVER PANS DIDN'T SAW ANY-SPROUT WINGS. THING LIKE THERE MUST BE SOME REASON!



I GET IT NOW! LOOK, TWERP. THOSE ROCKS ARE A NATURAL LODESTONE FORMATION. THEY ATTRACT METAL JUST LIKE A MAGNET!

LOOK AT WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR PANS AND STUFF WHEN THEY HIT! ALL MANGLED AND BENT GOSH!



NO WONDER YOUR WATCH WENT HAYWIRE! LET'S GET GOING!

I THOUGHT WE WERE GOIN TO EAT - WHAT'S THE - OW!

THUMP





WAIT A MINUTE! IT'S A CRAZY NOTION BUT IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT. MAY I SEE THE NATIVES WHO BROUGHT ALL THAT STUFF?

WHY, YES! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM!



HIM WANT TALK WITH YOU. SAVVY? TALK-TALK!

LET ME TRY, MAJOR!

G-6-6-6
211 5 50 C
11



SO THAT'S THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL, BOYS. NOW - WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS THIS! WILL YOU LEND ME YOUR OUTFITS FOR A FEW HOURS?



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER - NUTS! I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE THOSE DODOES UNDERSTAND. I DON'T THINK THEY EVEN SPEAK ENGLISH! LEAVE IT TO ME SARGE - I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT SHOULD BE DONE

SURE - GO AHEAD!



THEY'VE BEEN IN THERE LONG ENOUGH TO GAMBLE AWAY THE WHOLE DESERT. GRAIN BY GRAIN!



I GOT THEIR DUDS, SARGE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

ATTABOY, TWERP! LET'S GET INTO THOSE SHEETS - QUICK!



I DON'T SEE WHY WE NEED TO TAKE ALONG ALL THIS ICE CREAM AND POP



HEY! LOOK BOYLE! THERE ARE THOSE ROCKS AGAIN!

NO! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! THAT'S WHERE WE WERE GOING - YOU DOPE!



OOOH - THERE GOES MY WATCH AGAIN!

PUT THAT ONION AWAY AND GRAB AS MANY OF THESE ROCKS AS YOU CAN CARRY



THAT OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH. OUR NEXT JOB IS TO DIG UP ABOUT A MILE OF THOSE SPIKES!



THOSE BOYS BUILD FAST! THEY'VE REACHED THE BREAK IN THE MARKERS ALREADY. LOOK! THEY'RE GOING AHEAD BY COMPASS. C'MON. TWERP!



WHO'S COMING?



HERE Y'ARE - FOLKS! GET YOUR FREE ICE CREAM SAMPLES!

LEMONADE!

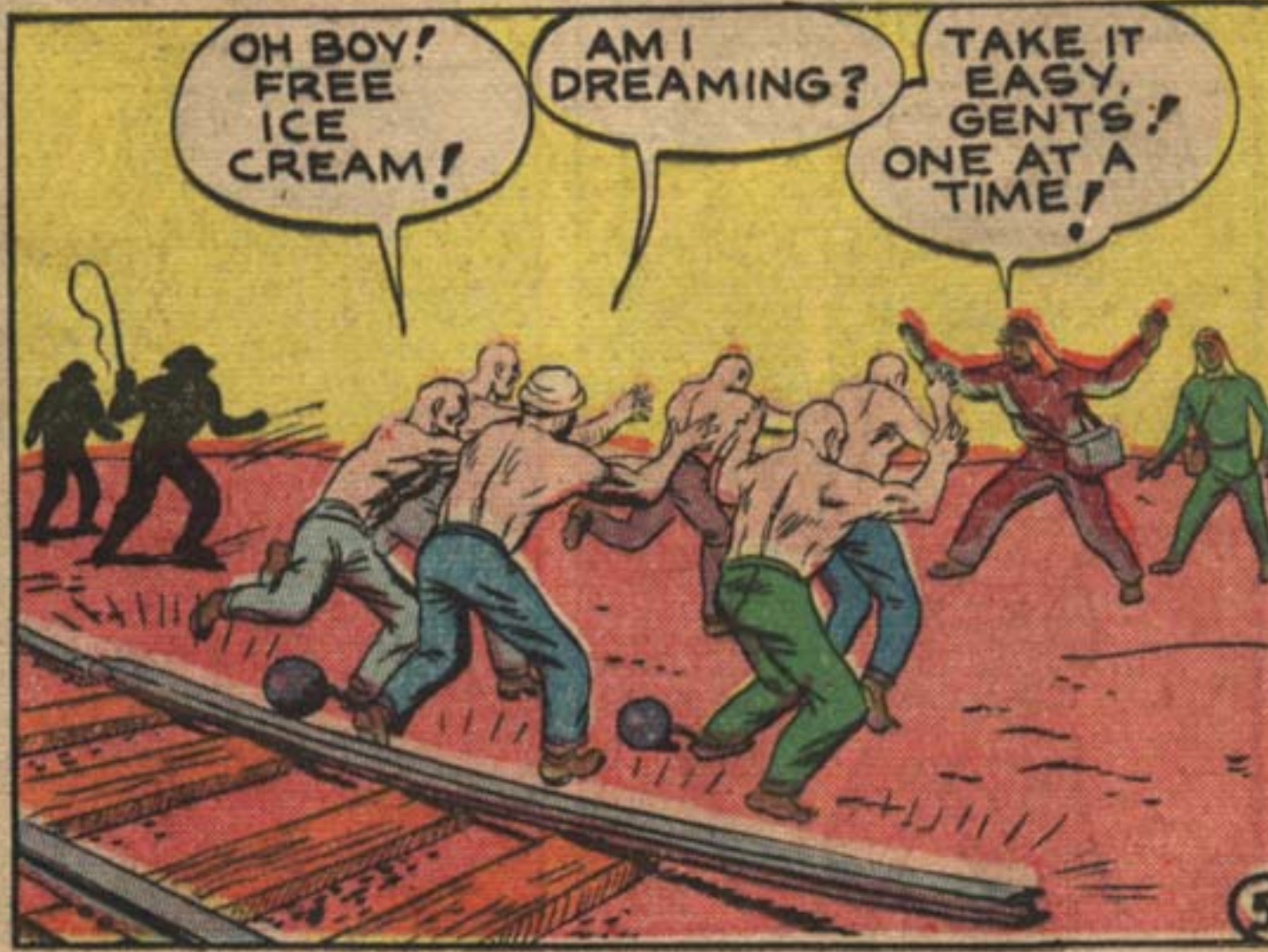
GINGER ALE!

ALL FREE!



LOOK... ARABS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

VE MUST GET RID OF THEM! VE ARE BEHIND SCHEDULE NOW!



OH BOY! FREE ICE CREAM!

AM I DREAMING?

TAKE IT EASY, GENTS! ONE AT A TIME!



BREAK IT UP!
GET BACK TO
WORK!

HEY!



UND AS FOR YOU -
SCREAM!
GOOTBYE!

-*!



BOYLE
SAID TO
MAKE A
TRAIL
OF
THESE
ROCKS

SOUNDS
DUMB -
BUT
HERE
GOES!



SO FAR-SO GOOD!
THIS TRAIL HEADS DUE
EAST. WE'LL LAY LOW
AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENS!



VOT ISS ?
VE VERE GOING
NORTH TEN MIN-
UTES AGO. DOTS
VERY FUNNY!



WHERE DO YOU FATHEADS
THINK YOU ARE GOING ?
DOT'S EAST -
NOT
NORTH!



OK. -DOT'S
BETTER!



?

?? VHY ARE
THEY COMING
THIS VAY ? THIS
ISS
SOUTH !

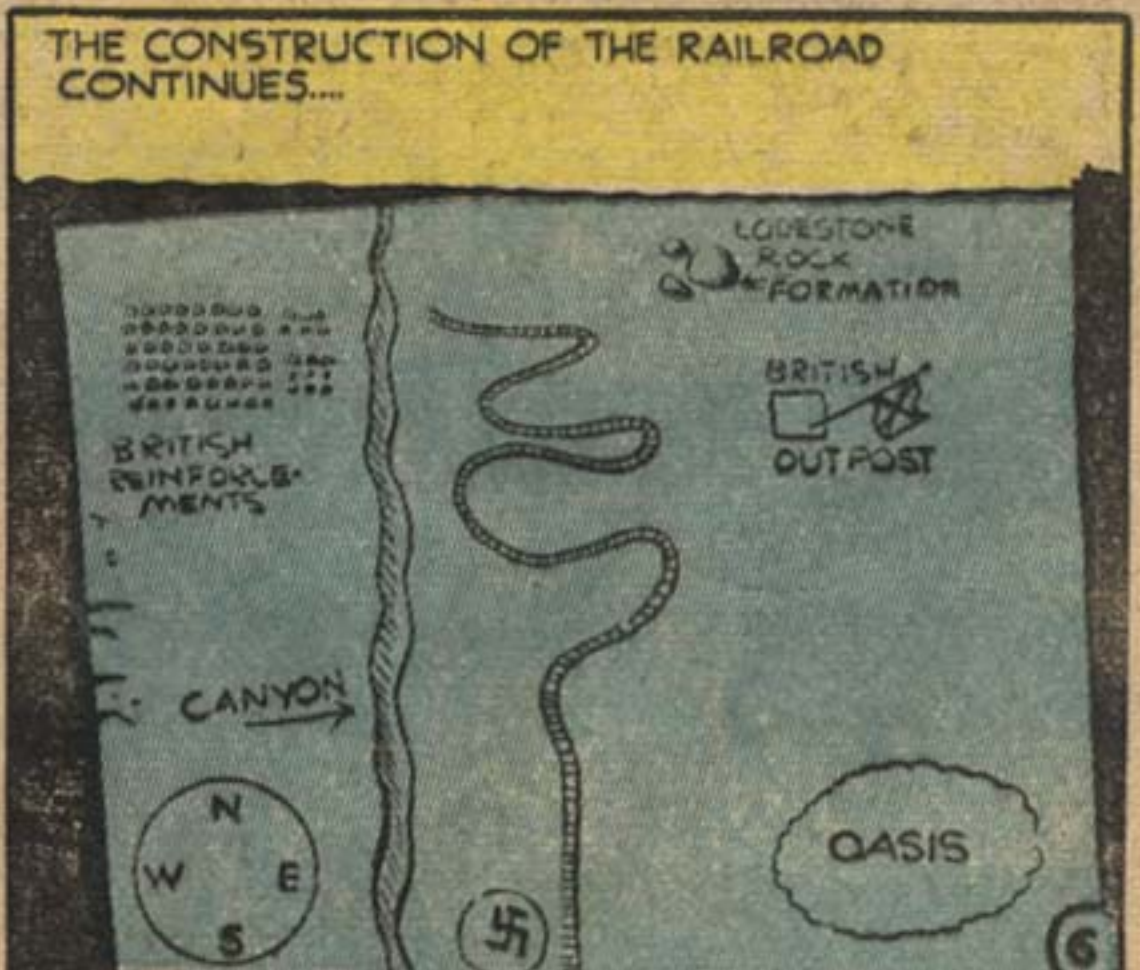


HEY! VOT ISS
THE MATTER?
DON'T COME
SOUTH - GO
NORTH!

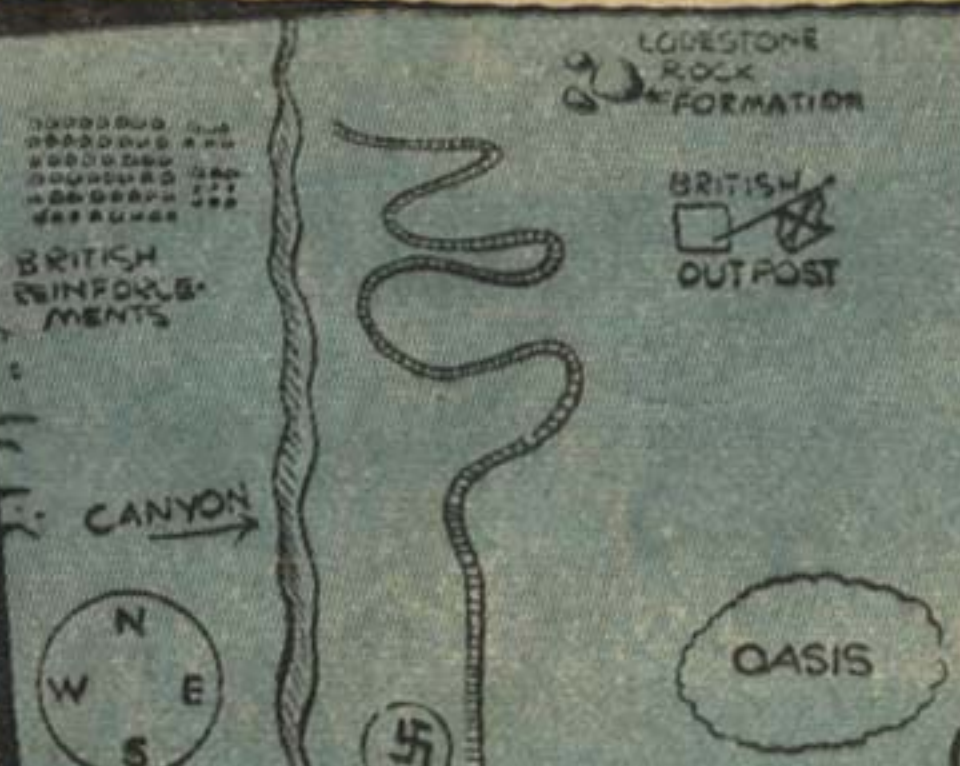
DOPES!



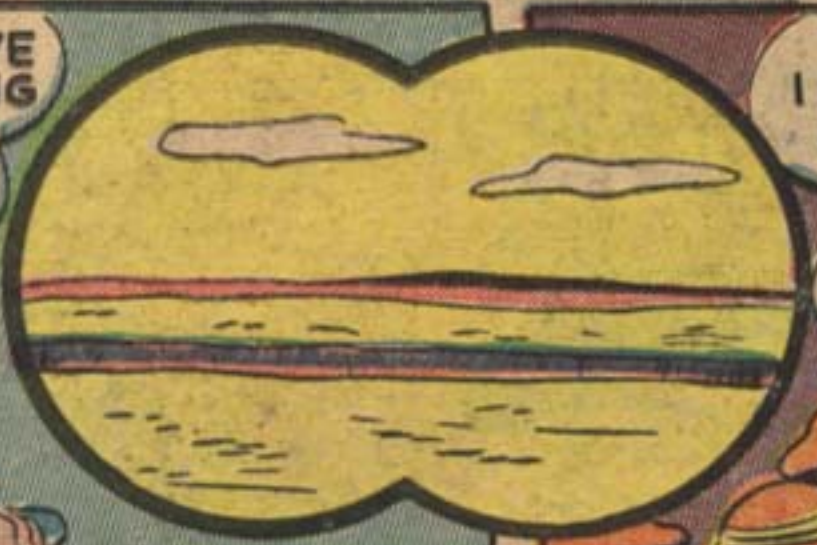
BOY! THOSE
MAGNETS HAVE
THEIR COMPASSES
ALL BALLED UP!
LOOK AT 'EM,
TWERP!



THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE RAILROAD
CONTINUES....



HIMMEL! VE ARE COMING TO A CANYON!



YAH! DOT'S VOT I SAID - THE CANYON ISS DEAD AHEAD!

CANYON?

BUT HOW COULD IT BE?

IT'S YOUR FAULT - YOU TOLD THEM TO TURN SOUTH!

ME? HAH! WHO SENT THEM EAST IN THE FIRST PLACE?

PSST-TELL HIM YOU'LL RE-PORT HIM TO THE GESTAPO!

YAH-I'LL REPORT YOU TO DER GESTAPO! VOT?

SO YOU'LL REPORT ME! VHY-YOU LYING...

SHUT UP! GET YOUR CLAMMY HAND OFF MY...

BLA BLA

BLA BLA

BOP POW

BLA-BLA-UND FURTHER-MORE-BLA-BLA-

SOCK

BLA-BLA-UND BESIDES-HUH?

PSST!

HA,HA,HA! IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE KNIFE!

THE FOREMEN ARE ALL OUT COLD! THIS IS YOUR CHANCE FOR FREEDOM! ARE YOU WITH ME?

SURE! WERE WITH YOU! WHAT DO WE DO?

GOOD! I KNEW I COULD DEPEND ON YOU! WE'VE GOT TO FINISH THE TRACKS RIGHT UP TO THE CANYON EDGE - HOP TO IT!

O.K! LET'S GET BACK TO WORK!

TEN MINUTES LATER THE LAST SPIKE IS DRIVEN HOME AND THE JOB IS DONE.

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW THIS HELPS US. SARGE!

NO? STICK AROUND AND FIND OUT!

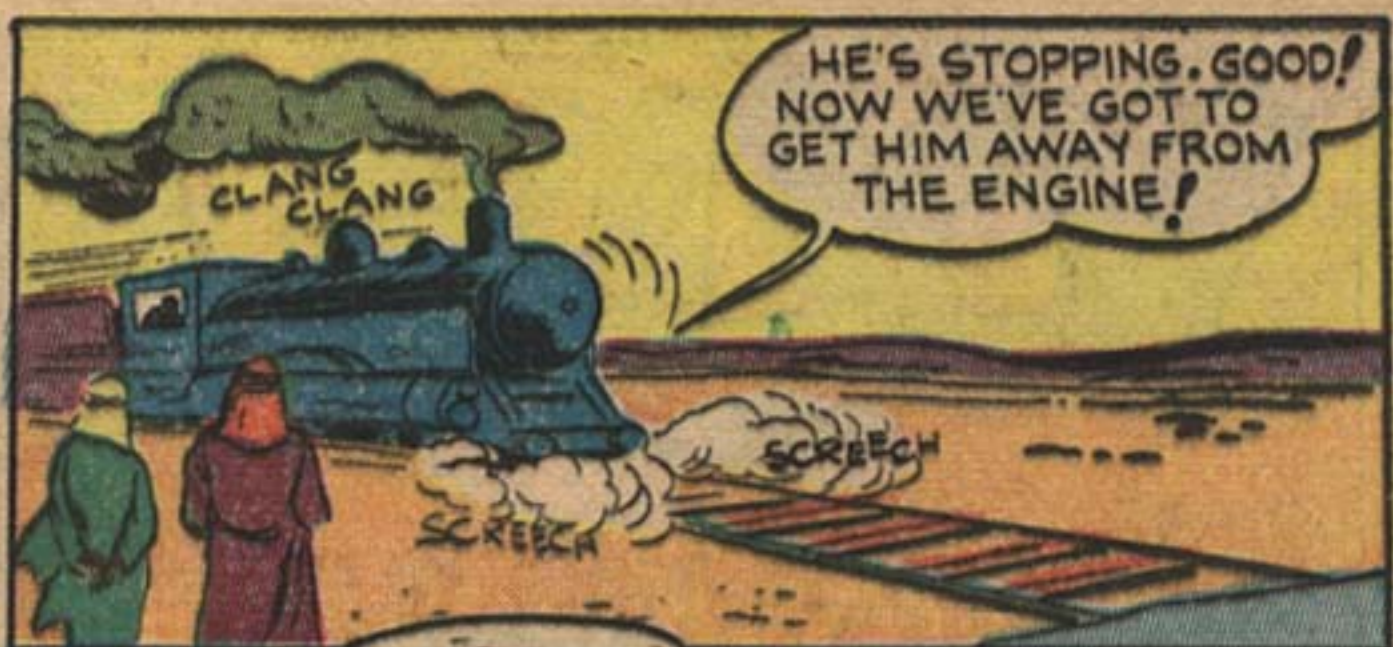
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA? THAT'S THE SIGNAL FOR THE TRAIN!

BOOM



WELL-HERE IT COMES. I HOPE YOUR IDEA'S A GOOD ONE!

THIS TRAIN IS FULL OF BOMBS AND MUNITIONS-TWERP!



CLANG CLANG

HE'S STOPPING. GOOD! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM AWAY FROM THE ENGINE!

SCREECH



SAY-YOU-VOT GOES ON? HOW CAN I GET ACROSS DOT CANYON?

CANYON? OH-HA-THAT'S NO CANYON-JUST A MIRAGE!

A MIRAGE? I NEFER SAW VUN BEFORE!

NO? COME ON OVER WHERE YOU CAN SEE IT UP CLOSE!

AMAZING! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE A CANY-??



CHUFF CHUFF



HEY-VOT ISS? STOP!

HURRY UP! JUMP-YOU DOPE-OWWW!



KEEP ON RUNNING - TWERP! WHEN THIS TRAIN HITS BOTTOM THERE MAY BE A SLIGHT EXPLOSION!



BOOM



LATER- YOU'VE DONE IT MY BOY! WHEN OUR REINFORCEMENTS GET ACROSS THE BRIDGE MADE BY THE EXPLOSION YOU'LL HAVE ALL THE FOOD YOU WANT!



AND STILL LATER---

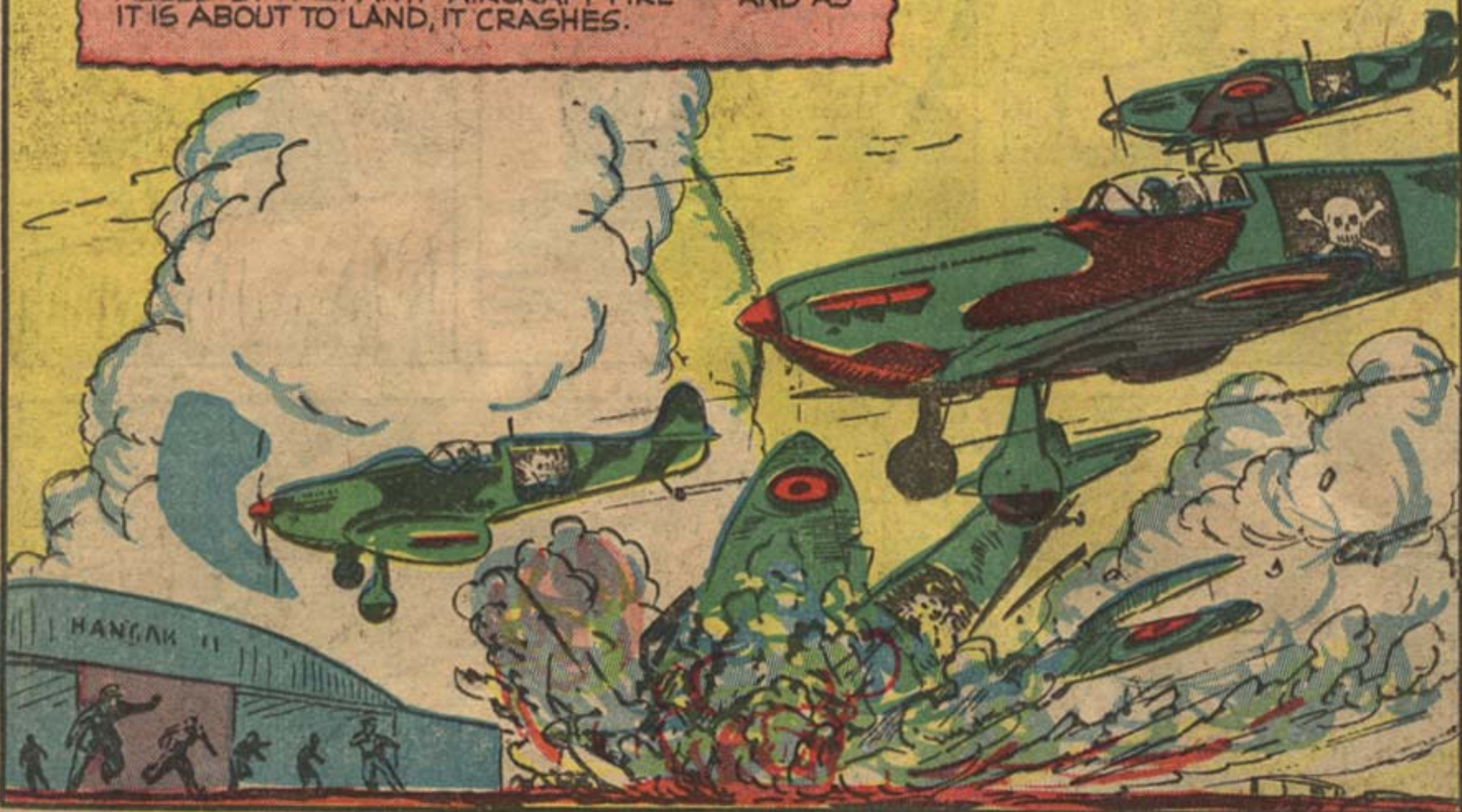
TWERP- DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE EATEN THAT WHOLE CHICKEN!

SHUCKS, SARGE. OL' PAL, THAT WAS NO CHICKEN - IT WAS JUST A MIRAGE!

JOLLY ROGER

AND HIS SKY PIRATES

THE JOLLY ROGERS RETURN TO THE AIRDROME, AFTER A TELLING RAID ON THE FRENCH CHANNEL COAST-----BUT C.T. PRICE'S PLANE HAS BEEN DISABLED BY NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE-----AND AS IT IS ABOUT TO LAND, IT CRASHES.



AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES



HE'S ALIVE, BUT THE PLANE'S DONE FOR.

GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL QUICK.



LATER

ON YER WAY, LADS. HERE COMES MY NURSE.





I SAY-SHE IS LOVELY.

O'BOY WHAT A DISH.

SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, THE PATIENT MUST HAVE QUIET!

BLIMEY, BUT SHE'S A LOOKER.



I JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT! MADE WITH A FRIEND OF MINE IN TOWN,

BY JOVE, MARTIN, I HAD ONE TOO. I ALMOST FOR-GOT.

HM! LOOKS LIKE THREE MINDS WITH A SINGLE IDEA.



IN A CHEAP RESTAURANT ON THE WATERFRONT ----

'OW'S YOUR FISH TO-DAY?

VERY GOOD,



THEN I DON'T WANT IT!



BUT MARTIN GETS HIS BAD FISH.

LOR' LUMME, BUT I'M SICK, DOC. IT MUST'VE BEEN SUMTHIN' I ATE.



IN THE MEANTIME FRANK ROOT, THE BRITISHER----

COME ON OLD BOY I DARE YOU TO TAKE THIS HAMBURGER FROM ME.



OUCH, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BITE THAT HARD!



OW! I'VE BEEN BITTEN BY A MAD DOG !!

AND JIM ROGER THE AMERICAN ----

IT'S FUNNY, BUT WHENEVER PEOPLE HAVE TO HANG A PICTURE, THEY ALWAYS HIT A THUMB BEFORE THEY HIT THE NAIL,



BANG

OUCH



GOLLY, I SMASHED MY THUMB, I BETTER GET TO THE HOSPITAL,



LOOK, NURSE! MY THUMB IS BROKEN!

COME IN, I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE



HUH! IT'S JIM ROGER, THE SNAKE, I'LL BET, HE PURPOSELY BUSTED THAT THUMB,



THANKS HONEY! IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THAT THUMB FOR ME,



YOUR GIRL! I LIKE THAT!

WHY, THE NERVE, OF THAT BLASTED YANK, HE CAN'T DO THAT TO MY GIRL!



THINK YOUR PRETTY SMART, YOU TWO, DON'T YER! WELL, TAKE IT FROM ME, LADS, I SAW HER FIRST AND SHE'S MINE!

YA THINK SO, DO YA!



I'LL SHOW YA, I WILL!

YA BLASTED SNOB!!

AS IF A LOVELY GIRL LIKE THAT WOULD- UGH!





STOP IT!
STOP IT AT
ONCE, DO
YOU HEAR?

THEY
STARTED
IT?



NOW, WHAT'S
THIS ALL ABOUT?

WELL, YOU
SEE, NURSE
MARTIN SAID
YOU WERE HIS
GIRL AND PRICE
SAID YOU WERE
HIS AND I THOUGHT



OH, YOU DID, DID YOU?
I DIDN'T EVEN THINK
R.A.F. OFFICERS WOULD
HAVE THAT MUCH NERVE!



I GET IT NOW YOU
PURPOSELY HAD THAT
DOG BITE YOU, SO YOU
COULD GET HERE!

ER---
WELL
YOU
SEE---



AND YOU, WITH
YOUR FOOD POISON-
ING, A VERY CLEVER
TRICK, MAKING US
WASTE VALUABLE
HOSPITAL SPACE
ON SUCH FRAUDS!
GET OUT!



I OUGHT TO
KNOCK YOU
DOWN !!

WHY
NOT !!
TRY IT,
LAD,

IT'S ALL
JIM
ROGERS'
FAULT,
IT IS!



ROOO-HOOO--

THE ALARM !!!
LET'S GO



BLIMEY, LOOK
AT ALL THOSE
JUNKERS

HURRY !!

THE FLYERS RISE TO INTERCEPT THE NAZIS--



BUT ARE TOO LATE TO STOP THEM FROM DROPPING THEIR MURDEROUS CARGO.



AND A BOMB HITS THE HOSPITAL.



AS PRICE HOBBOLES THROUGH THE WRECKAGE---



THE DIRTY SWINE CERTAINLY DID FOR THIS HOSPITAL!!

GOOD LORD!! IT'S NURSEY!! SHE'S IN BAD SHAPE!



IN THE MEANTIME THE NAZI FLYERS HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OFF AND THE OTHER THREE ROGERS RETURN TO THE AIR-DROME.



SNIFF, SNIFF --- SHE'S DEAD, LADS --- THE LAST THING SHE SAID WAS SHE WANTED US ALWAYS TO STICK TO-GETHER AND NEVER LET ANYBODY BREAK US UP --- SNIFF, SNIFF.

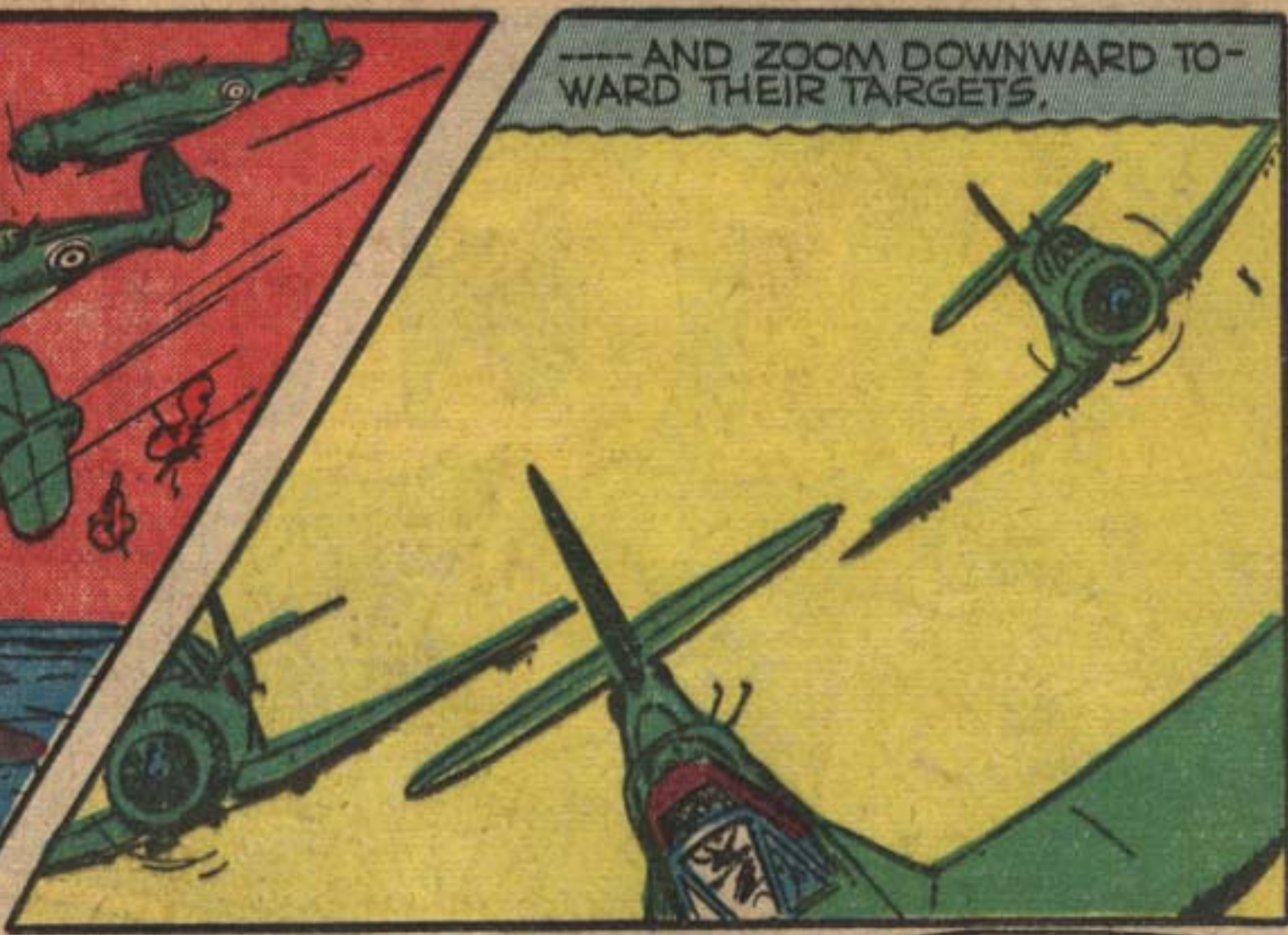
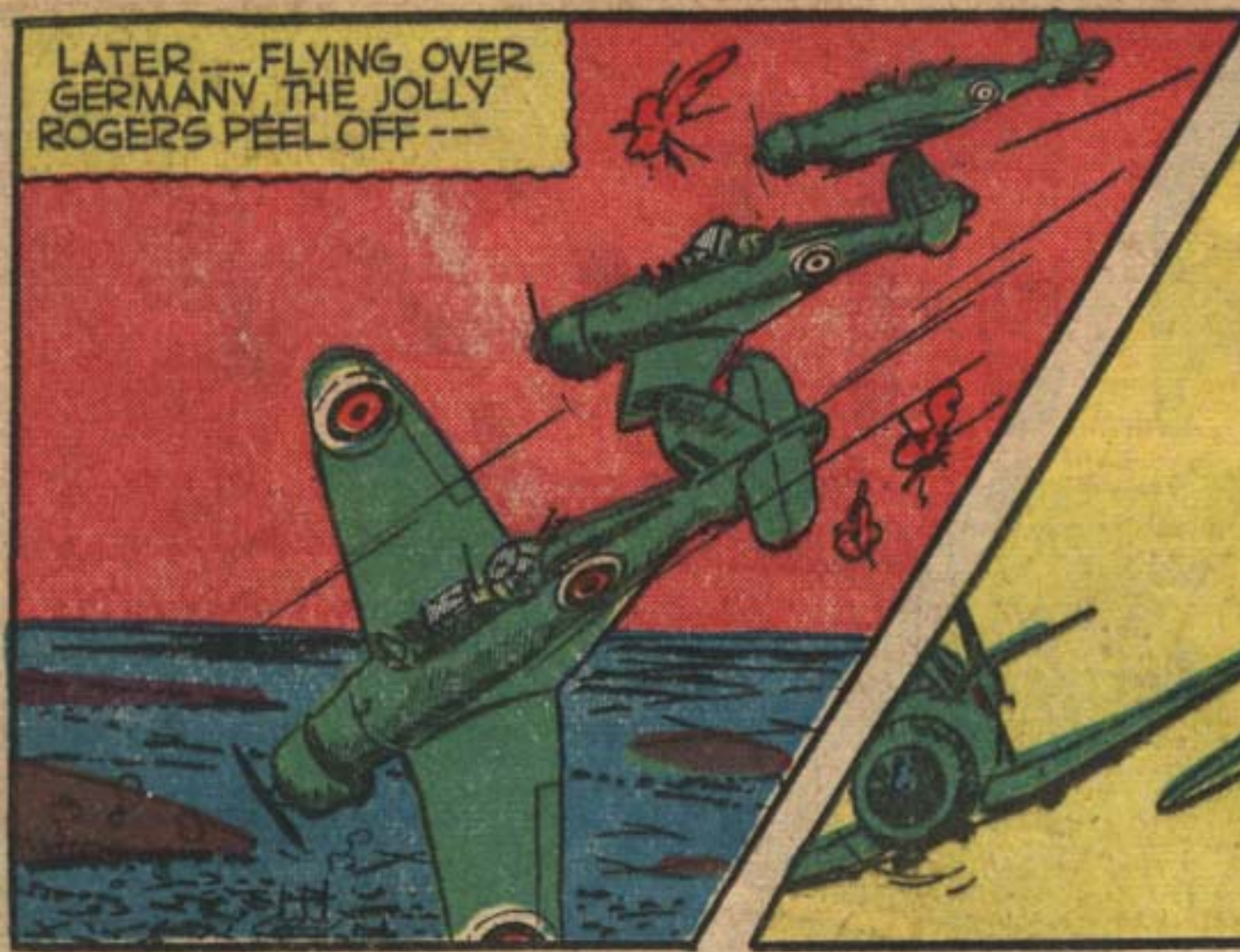


THOSE DIRTY MURDERERS!! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS.



LATER... FLYING OVER GERMANY, THE JOLLY ROGERS PEEL OFF ---

--- AND ZOOM DOWNWARD TOWARD THEIR TARGETS.



A BOMB FROM JIM ROGER'S FOR NURSEY, I HOPE THE HEINIES LIKE IT.

HERE'S ONE FROM AN AUSSIE, IN NURSEY'S HONOR,

I LAID THAT EGG WHERE THEY'LL FEEL IT!!

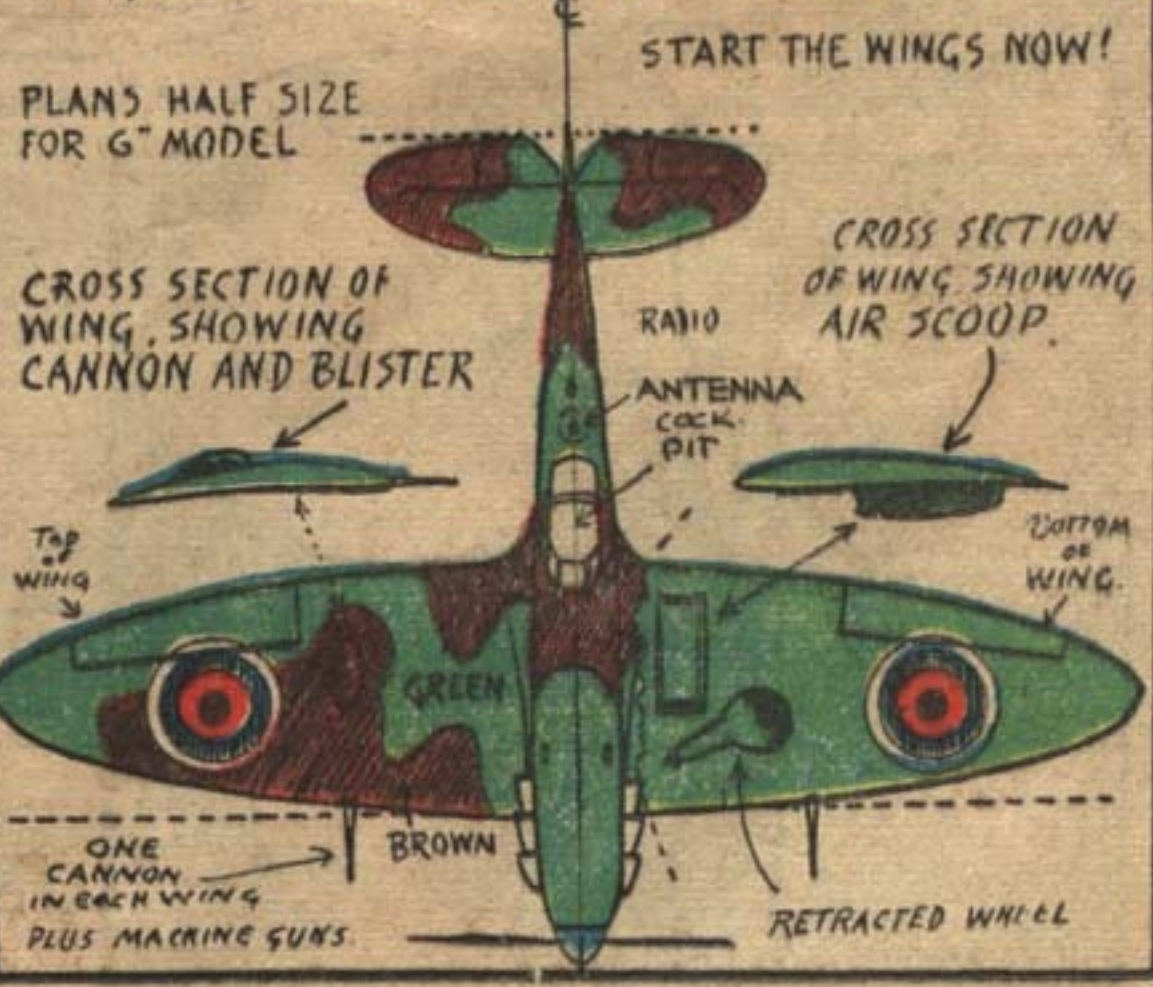


THE GRAVE OF THE HEROIC NURSE ---

THE JOLLY ROGERS FOUR ARE WE, MARCHING ON TO VICTORY, AND WHEN THOSE NAZIS FEEL OUR FIRE, THEY KNOW THAT WE SHALL NEVER TIRE, TILL ALL THE WORLD AGAIN IS FREE!



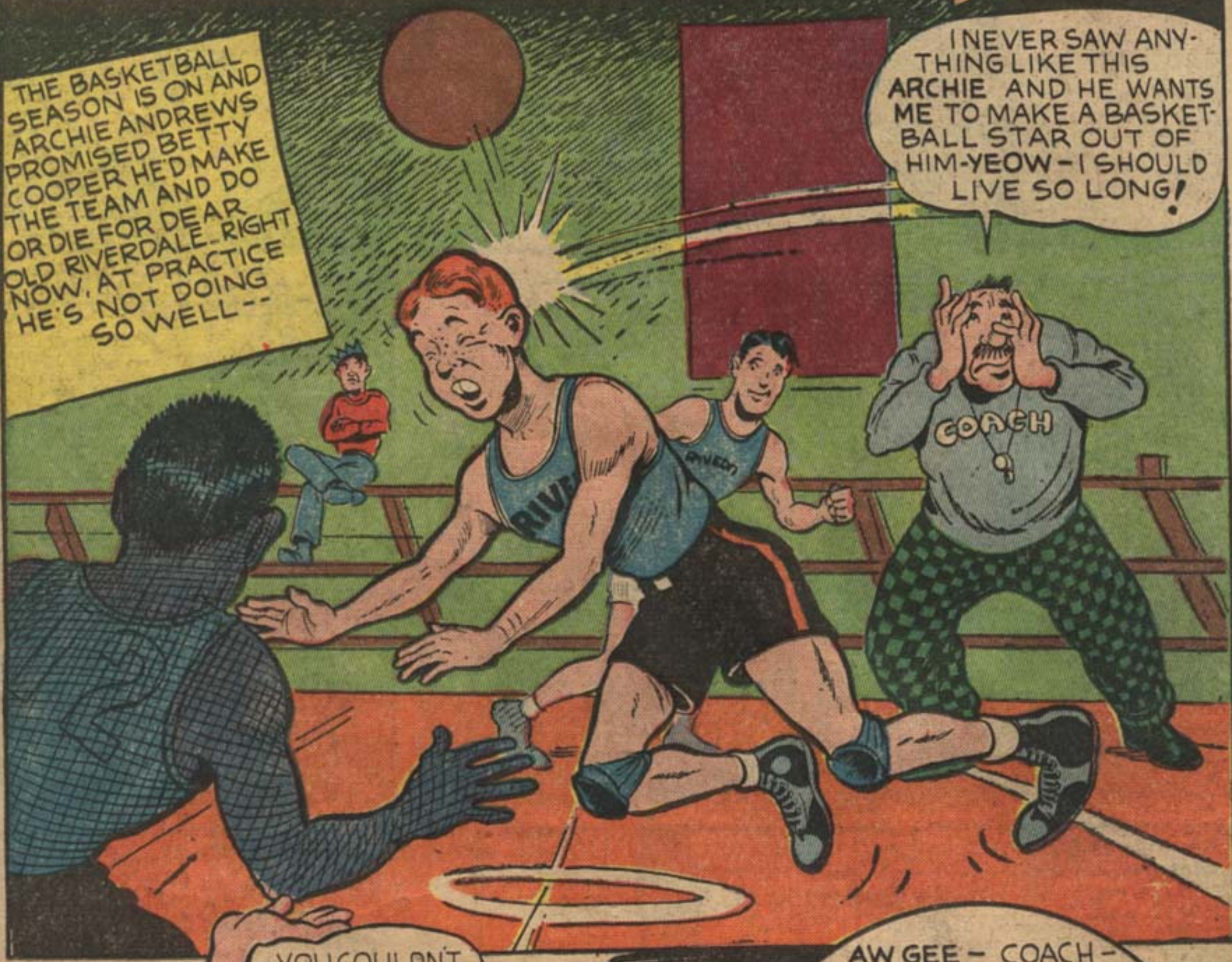
PLANS FOR SOLID MODEL OF VICKERS 'SPIT-FIRE'; SIDE AND FRONT VIEWS NEXT MONTH.



Archie

THE BASKETBALL SEASON IS ON AND ARCHIE ANDREWS PROMISED BETTY COOPER HE'D MAKE THE TEAM AND DO OR DIE FOR DEAR OLD RIVERDALE. RIGHT NOW, AT PRACTICE HE'S NOT DOING SO WELL--

I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THIS ARCHIE AND HE WANTS ME TO MAKE A BASKETBALL STAR OUT OF HIM-YEOW-I SHOULD LIVE SO LONG!



YOU COULDN'T HIT A BASKET WITH A NAVY BLIMP. WHY, MY 8 MONTHS OLD SON DRIBBLES BETTER THAN YOU!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PUT ME ON ONE OF THE TEAMS. YOU'VE JUST GOTTA!



AW GEE - COACH - GIMME TIME. I'LL BE RED HOT BY THE TIME OF THE GAME

ALRIGHT-ALRIGHT!
I'LL MAKE YOU THE FIRST
MAN ON THE FOURTH
TEAM-STARTING RIGHT
NOW-BUT FIRST
YOU'VE GOT TO
PASS THAT
HISTORY EXAM!

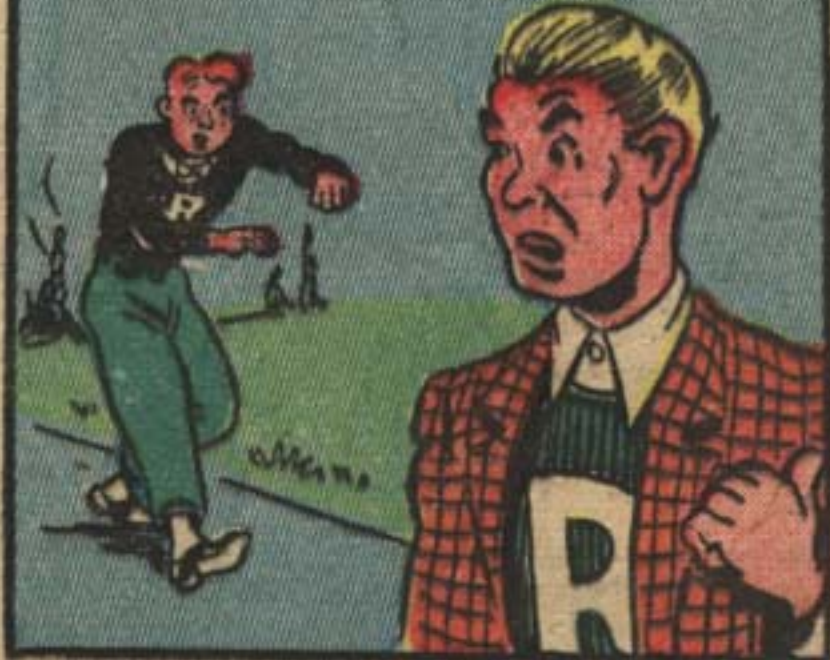


GEE-THANKS-
COACH! YOU'LL
NEVER REGRET
THIS-AND I'LL
PASS THAT EXAM
EVEN IF I HAVE TO
STUDY!



HEY-HUCK!
HAVE
YOU
SEEN
JUGHEAD
?

YEAH-HE'S IN
THE SCHOOL
BASEMENT
PACKING THE
UNIFORMS!



LOOK,CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M BUSY?I CAN'T
BE MANAGER OF
THE TEAM AND
DO YOUR WORK-
TOO!

BUT I GOTTA PASS
THIS TEST AND
YOU HAD U.S.
HISTORY
LAST YEAR!



HEY-JUG!
WHO WROTE
LINCOLN'S
GETTYBURG
ADDRESS?

WAIT
TILL I
CLOSE
THIS TRUNK
AND I'LL
COME OVER
AND HELP
YOU,EIN-
STEIN!



COME ON,ERIC
WE GET THAT
TRUNK OUT
FOR MISS
PARKER!



HEY-WAIT-
I HAVEN'T PUT
THE LABEL ON
THAT TRUNK
YET!



THERE!
I WANT TO MAKE
SURE THIS TRUNK
GETS TO YORK-
VILLE!





HEY! JUGHEAD!
ARE YOU A MANAGER HERE OR
A HOSTESS? WHY DON'T
YOU OPEN THE TRUNK
AND GIVE OUT THE
SUITS?

YES,
COACH!

GRIEF-BUT PLENTY!
JUGHEAD SLAPPED
THE LABEL ON THE
WRONG TRUNK, AND

WILL YOU GUYS
GET INTO THOSE
UNIFORMS!

GO ON, ARCHIE!
YOU GO
FIRST!

OH, NO!
I'M ON THE
FOURTH
TEAM!

YES-SIR, FOLKS.
IT'S THE COUNTY
HIGH SCHOOL CHAM-
PIONSHIP GAME AND-
OH--HERE COMES
THE RIVERDALE
TEAM--NOW!

HA HA
HAW
HA
HA
HAW

YEEEEEEOW!
NOW I'VE SEEN
EVERYTHING!
JUGHEAD!
JUGHEAD!
WHAT
HAPPENED!

I DON'T KNOW.
COACH - UNLESS
I GOT THE TAGS
ON THE WRONG
TRUNK -
OH-OH, THE
BALLET!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A GAG THIS IS BUT I'M GONNA START THE GAME ANYWAY! WE'RE A HALF HOUR LATE, NOW!

STOP LAUGHING!



HEY, COACH, WHY DON'T YOU PUT ME IN!

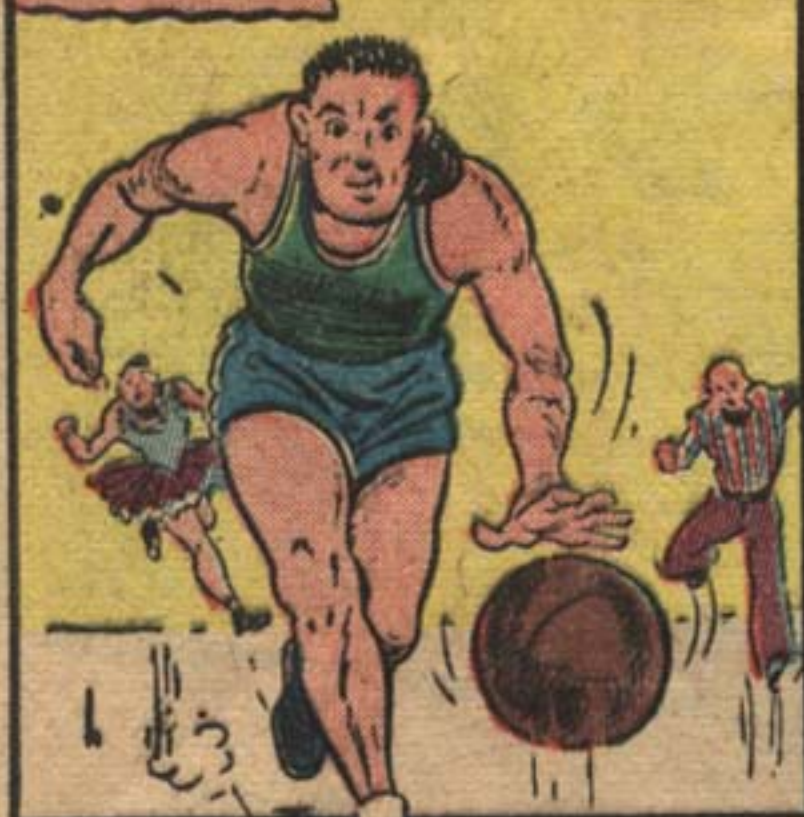
THE TEAM LOOKS FUNNY ENOUGH AS IT IS WITHOUT PUTTING YOU IN!



HEY-REF! YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE THE BALL UNDER THOSE SKIRTS!



BUT NOW THE STAR OF YORKVILLE HAS THE BALL AND RUSHES DOWN THE COURT---



AND THERE'S ANOTHER BASKET FOR YORKVILLE--

ATTA-BOY, ED!

WOW!



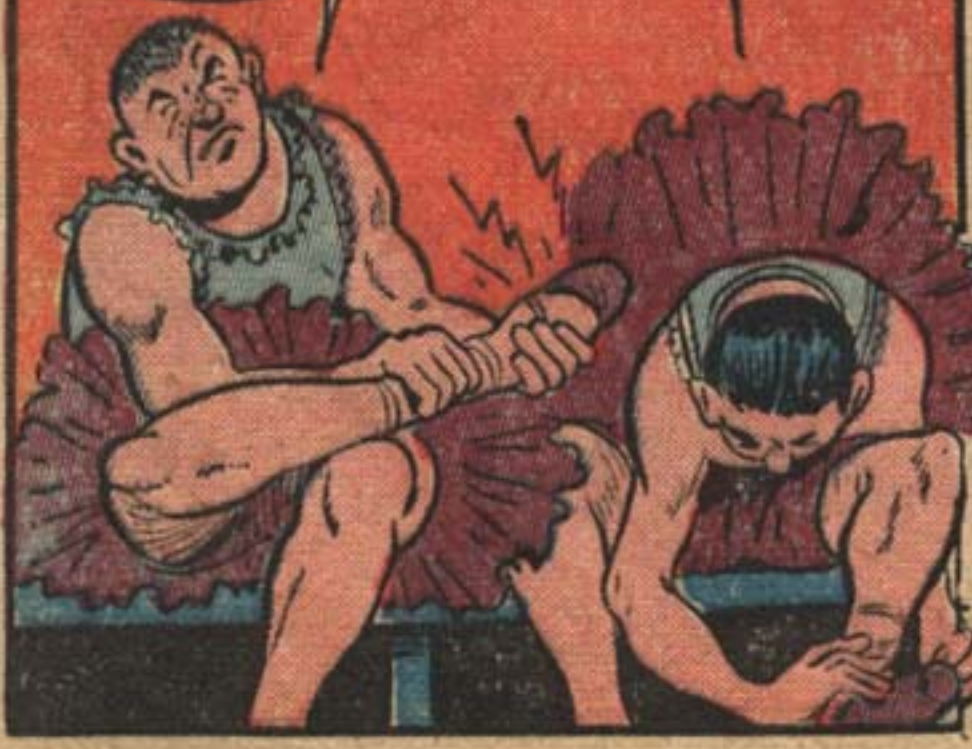
NOW IT'S THE FOURTH QUARTER AND TIED-UP.

RIVERDALE	19
YORKVILLE	19
QUARTER	4



OOOOOHH-- COACH- THESE DARN SLIPPERS ARE KILLING ME!

ME, TOO, COACH! I--I CAN'T PLAY ANYMORE!



WHAT A MESS! ALL MY BEST MEN OUT AND NOT ONE SUBSTITUTE LEFT ON THE BENCH -- EXCEPT -- HM-M-M- I HATE TO DO THIS!



OKAY, PAVLOVA -- GO ON IN!





WELL - I'M IN THE GAME - OOFF!

TAKE IT - ARCHIE!



SHOOT - ARCHIE!

SINK IT!



COME ON! SHOOT - ARCHIE! YOU CAN WIN THE GAME!



OOPS!



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THE ONLY BASKET I EVER SHOT AND HE SPOILS IT!



NUTS! I'M THROUGH WITH BASKETBALL!

HEY! THAT BALL'S STILL IN PLAY!



AN AMAZED THROG WATCHES THE BALL BOUNCE THROUGH THE NET FOR 2 POINTS.

AND THE GAME ENDS -

RIVERDALE WINS 20 TO 19



THE JUDGES HAVE ALSO VOTED YOU THE MOST COLORFUL TEAM IN THE STATE!



ARCHIE - I MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE YOU DIDN'T PASS THAT TEST. YOU ONLY GOT 64 ⁹/₁₆ %

THAT'S OKAY - JUST TAKE THE MATTER UP WITH THE COACH, MISS SCOTT!

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD ARCHIE IS NOW ONE OF THE FEATURES IN JACKPOT NO. 4 NOW ON SALE

SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS THE HANGMAN

IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS
OWN!!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY!! LOOK FOR US IN THE NEW **SPECIAL COMICS** WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN, ROY AND DUSTY.

DUSTY

ROY

YIPEE!! HERE I COME HANGMAN!
..... HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY!!

YOU BETCHA DUSTY!!
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

BOY BUDDIES!!! DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRED WITH **SPECIAL CASES** OF THEIR OWN.

KAYO WARD



KAYO WARD IS IN PRACTICALLY PERPETUAL TRAINING. DESPERATELY ANXIOUS TO KEEP IN TIP-TOP FIGHTING TRIM SO THAT HE'LL BE READY FOR A CRACK AT THE CHAMP AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE. RIGHT NOW, HE IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY REPORTERS WHILE HIS MANAGER, LEW BLACK, IS IN THE CITY TRYING TO SEW UP A BOUT BETWEEN THE CHAMP AND KAYO!





HIYA, LEW. DIDJA GET IT?

I GOT IT ALL RIGHT - RIGHT IN THE NECK! THE BLANKETY-BLANK YELLOW PUP IS DODGIN' YOU, KID!



BUT HE CAN'T - I DESERVE FIRST CRACK! SURE, SURE AND YOU'LL GET IT, HE SAYS WHEN HE'S THROUGH TOURIN' SOUTH AMERICA - WHICH MAY BE NEVER!



SO THAT'S HIS GAME! WELL, I'M NOT GONNA LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT, LEW! WE'RE GOIN' AFTER HIM TO SOUTH AMERICA - OR TO THE END OF THE WORLD IF WE HAVE TO!



KAYO SUITS THE ACTION TO THE WORD AND LATER THEY ARRIVE AT THE AIRPORT - I TELL YA ITS A WASTE OF TIME, KID! THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN DO TO MAKE HIM FIGHT YOU THERE!



I'LL FIND A WAY, LEW! I JUST GOTTA GET THAT FIGHT, I GOTTA - THAT'S ALL!

OKAY-OKAY-OKAY! ANYTHING YOU SAY! WE WILL CORNER THAT PUP -- SOMEHOW!



ER-EXCUSE ME, SIR, WOULD YOU MIND TAKING OTHER SEATS? SOMEBODY ELSE WOULD LIKE TO SIT HERE!

CERTAINLY, MISS!

WHAT! SINCE WHEN ARE SEATS RESERVED IN A PLANE?



I KNOW, SIR, BUT THEY'RE VERY IMPORTANT PEOPLE - AND -

AND I'M SITTIN' RIGHT HERE! YOU CAN TELL YOUR BIG SHOTS THAT!



DON'T BE LIKE THAT, LEW. C'MON, LET'S GIVE 'EM THE SEATS!

BIG SHOTS! NUTS! JUST A STUFFED SHIRT WITH SOME STARCH IN HIS NOSE!



SOON, THE PLANE SOARS UPWARD --- CARRYING ITS PASSENGERS FORWARD TO STRANGE AND TERRIFYING ADVENTURES---



WE'LL HAVE HER UP IN A FEW HOURS!

GOLLY. IT'S AWFULLY QUIET. ISN'T IT?

TOO QUIET. IT GIVES ME THE SHAKES



SUDDENLY AN OMINOUS, NERVE-WRACKING SOUND ROLLS OUT OF THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE ---

HOLY COW! WHAT'S THAT?

JUNGLE SAVAGES!

EE-E-E-E-K



I REGRET TO SAY THIS BUT I KNOW ABOUT THESE AMAZON SAVAGES. IF WE FALL INTO THEIR HANDS OUR LIVES ARE WORTH NOT A PESO!



I'M GOIN' TO SCOUT AROUND TO SEE HOW CLOSE THEY ARE. ANYBODY COMIN'?

NIX, KAYO! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.. I GO WITH YOU, SENOR!

...OKAY, COUNT ME IN TOO!



HSST! THERE THEY ARE!



SENORS, THEY MAKE THE WAR DANCE - THEY KNOW WE ARE HERE - EET LOOKS BAD!

WOW! WHATTA WE DO, NOW?



LOOK! THEY GOT MY BOXING GLOVES!



THE PILOT ONLY NEEDS A COUPLA HOURS. I'LL TRY AND GIVE IT TO HIM. THOSE GLOVES GIVE ME AN IDEA!

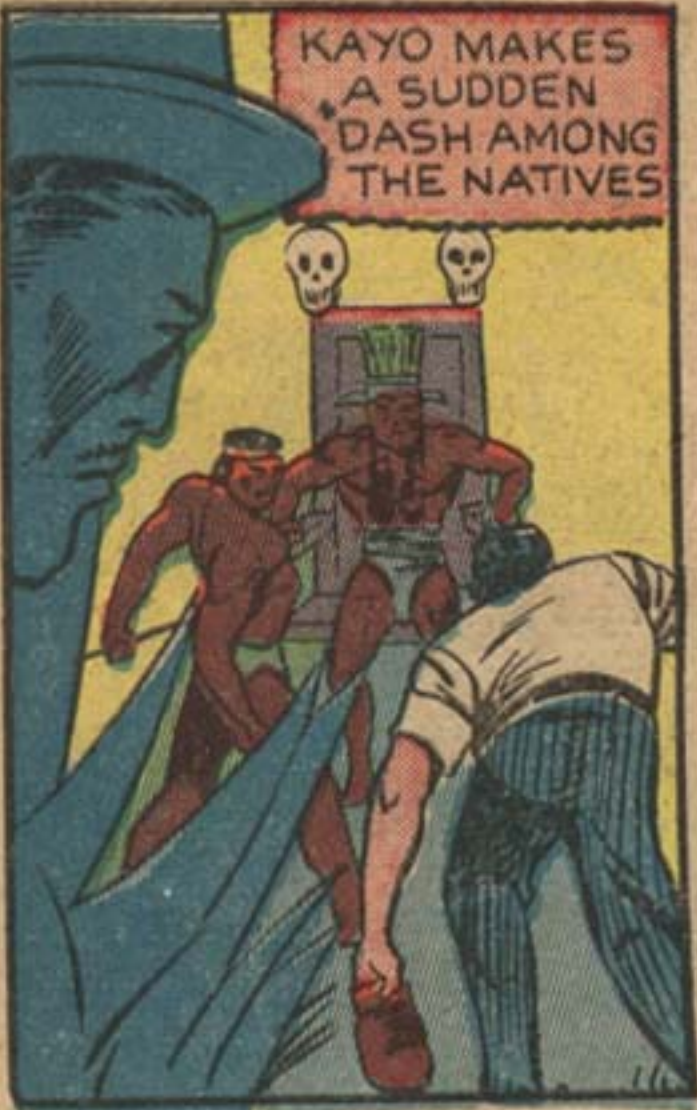


IF IT DON'T WORK WE'LL ALL BE KILLED. ANYWAY, GO BACK AND TELL THE PILOT TO WORK AS FAST AS HE CAN!

SENOR, YOU ARE BRAVE MAN! GOOD LUCK!



KAYO MAKES A SUDDEN DASH AMONG THE NATIVES



AND CALMLY DONS HIS GLOVES BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF THE SAVAGES!



KAYO MAKES HIS DESPERATE BID, COUNTING ON THEIR CURIOSITY TO GET AWAY WITH IT. REMOVING A PAIR OF GLOVES STRUNG ON A NATIVES NECK HE PUTS THEM ON HIM!



IT'S WORKIN' SO FAR. THEY'RE ALL WONDERIN' WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT. WELL, THEY'LL SOON FIND OUT!



KAYO SPARS WITH THE SAVAGE - MUCH TO THE CHILDISH DELIGHT OF THE TRIBAL CHIEF - THEN -



GLEEFULLY, THE KING ORDERS ONE TRIBESMAN AFTER ANOTHER TO DON THE GLOVES SO THAT HE CAN WITNESS MORE OF THIS AMUSING GAME!



THE BRAVE SENOR'S PLAN WORKS. HE IS KEEPING THEM OCCUPIED

THE CRAZY SAP. HE'LL NEVER GET OUTTA THIS ALIVE. IF ONLY I COULD HELP HIM!



ONE AFTER ANOTHER, IN A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS STREAM, THE SAVAGES DON THE GLOVES AND ARE PROMPTLY KNOCKED COLD, AS KAYO FIGHTS FOR HIS GREATEST STAKES - LIFE OR DEATH FOR HIMSELF AND THE PASS-ENGERS - - -



C...CAN'T (PUFF-PUFF) KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER (PUFF) MY ARMS FEEL LIKE PIECES OF WOOD (PUFF)



THEN ALMOST ON THE VERGE OF COLLAPSE, KAYO HEARS THE WHINE OF A MOTOR--

THEY'VE GOT THE PLANE STARTED! (PUFF)



SUMMONING UP HIS LAST OUNCE OF ENERGY, KAYO SPRINTS FOR THE PLANE--



HURRY, KID! WE'RE READY TO TAKE OFF!



YOU ALLRIGHT, KID? Y-YEAH (PUFF) J-JUST TIRED, LEW-SO TIRED!



AND JUST AS THE ENRAGED NATIVES RUSH UP THE PLANE ZOOMS UPWARD--



HOURS LATER I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH BRAVERY. I WISH I COULD SHOW MY APPRECIATION!



SURE, ALL YA GOTTA DO IS GET THE CHAMP TO FIGHT KAYO, THAT'S ALL!

AH! SO THAT EES WHY YOU GO TO MY COUNTRY, PERHAPS EET EES NOT AS DIFFICULT AS YOU THINK. YOU SEE, I HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF EENFLUENCE IN MY COUNTRY!



EEN FACT, I AM PRESIDENT OF ONE OF THE REPUBLICS - WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I CAN 'PERSUADE' THE CHAMP TO FIGHT WEETH YOU!



G...GOLLY! DO YOU RILLY THINK SO?

DOES KAYO GET THE LONGED-FOR SHOT AT THE CHAMP AFTER ALL? DON'T MISS THE NEXT PEP COMICS. YOU'RE IN FOR A REAL SURPRISE!

Bentley

OF SCOTLAND YARD



ACROSS THE LONELY MOOR OF DEVONSHIRE, FLOATS THE EERIE WAIL OF A HOUND-----A PHANTOM HOUND. IF THE LEGEND OF DEVONSHIRE CASTLE CONTAINS ANY TRUTH! FOR, AS THE STORY GOES, WHEN THE PHANTOM HOUND BAYS, ONE MEMBER OF THE DEVONSHIRE CLAN IS TO DIE THAT NIGHT!



Paul Reinman



THIS CAVE IS WHERE THAT BAYING SEEMED TO COME FROM!



NOTHING IN HERE! IT WAS PROBABLY A STRAY WOLF.



I'M SURPRISED AT DAD BELIEVING IN THOSE FAIRY CURSES IN THIS DAY AND AGE!



ROGER SUDDENLY TURNS ---- AND HIS EYES GROW WIDE IN HORROR.

GREAT GOD! IT--- CAN'T BE! STAY BACK! STAY BACK!



NEXT NIGHT IN ANOTHER PART OF ENGLAND

BENTLEY! TELEGRAM FOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD!

HERE SON!



SORRY YOU MUST DELAY HUNTING TRIP. STOP --- PERCY DEVONSHIRE MISSING. STOP SOMETHING ABOUT PHANTOM HOUND CURSE. GO THERE AT ONCE.

FAVERSHAM



JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A REAL VACATION FOR A FEW WEEKS! WELL, ORDERS ARE ORDERS.



BENTLEY IS MET AT THE STATION, BY THE HANDY MAN OF DEVONSIRE CASTLE.



HOP IN SIR! I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN JIG-TIME.



KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT PERCY'S DISAPPEARANCE?

THE PHANTOM HOUND, SIR. IT GOT HIM. IT'S A REAL CURSE, SIR! THE FAMILY THEY'RE NEVER AT THE CASTLE AND SO THEY DON'T KNOW! BUT I KNOW---I HAVE BEEN HERE MANY YEARS!



HOW DO YOU DO, MR BENTLEY. I'M SIR CLAUDE OF DEVONSHIRE. WON'T COME IN?

THANK YOU!



MY WIFE, LADY AGATHA.

ROGER, THE CARE TAKER.

MY DAUGHTER, CHRISTINE.

MY BROTHER, SIR REGINALD.



OH (SOB, SOB) ITS TOO HORRIBLE. I KNEW WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE RETURNED TO THE CASTLE.

THERE, THERE, MOTHER.



YOU SEE BENTLEY, WE RARELY VISIT DEVONSHIRE CASTLE ANY MORE, THE PHANTOM LEGEND, YOU KNOW.



I'M CONVINCED. NOW IT'S MORE THAN A LEGEND. IT---IT KILLED MY SON!

MOTHER IS COMPLETELY UNSTRUNG.



I COULD STAND SOME SLEEP MYSELF.

I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.



LATER THAT NIGHT

WHAT'S THAT?

BENTLEY DONS HIS CLOTHES AND MAKES HIS WAY DOWNSTAIRS.



THAT BAYING--- IT SEEMED TO HAVE COME FROM HERE!



HMM! A CAVE---- I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



SUDDENLY BY JOVE !! A--A HOUND



AS THE MONSTROUS BEAST ATTACKS BENTLEY, HE GIVES HIS CANE A QUICK FLIP AND A SWORD IS DRAWN FORTH.



LET'S SEE IF A GHOST-HOUND CAN WITHSTAND SOLID STEEL



THEN FROM BEHIND



LATER - BENTLEY WHAT HAPPENED?

SIR REGINALD!





WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE

I HEARD THAT PHANTOM HOUND AND



WELL, I SAW IT! --- IN FACT I STABBED IT WITH MY SWORD--- I SAY--- THERE'S NO BLOOD ON IT! --- HOW CAN THAT BE?



ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOU REALLY SAW THE DOG?

YES! AND SOMETHING ELSE TOO!



WILL YOU PLEASE SUMMON THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD, SIR REGINALD!

RIGHT HO--- BENTLEY



I JUST MET UP WITH THE DEVONSHIRE GHOST-HOUND--- I RECEIVED A JOLLY BUMP ON THE HEAD IN THE PROCESS.



BUT I WAS NOT KNOCKED COMPLETELY OUT. I SAW A VERY LIVE PERSON LEAD THE HOUND AWAY!



I COULDN'T QUITE MAKE IT OUT --- BUT I'LL BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY HIM OR HER SOON --- I MUST ASK ALL OF YOU TO HOLD OUT YOUR HANDS!

I SAY!



THANK YOU! AND NOW I'LL NAME THE GHOST-KILLER!

BENTLEY KNOWS THE CULPRIT! --- DO YOU?

1. LADY AGATHA
2. CHRISTINE
3. SIR REGINALD
4. ROGER, THE CARETAKER
5. SIR CLAUDE

MARK YOUR CHOICE ALONGSIDE OF ONE OF THE NAMES --- NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!



THERE HE STANDS, YOUR CARETAKER! ROGER!



HE'S ESCAPING!

CRASH!



STOP! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!



ROGER HEADS FOR THE CAVE, AND-----

CAN'T ESCAPE, EH. I'LL SHOW HIM!



KILL! BRUNO-- KILL ANYBODY WHO COMES INTO THE CAVE!

AARR!



BUT THE KILLER-BEAST STILL ENRAGED BY THE WOUND INFLECTED BY BENTLEY, TURNS ON HIS MASTER.

AAARR!



BENTLEY CHARGES IN I'LL FINISH YOU FOR GOOD, THIS TIME.



HE'S DYING, WHY DID YOU DO IT, ROGER?

CASTLE BEEN CARE-TAKER FOR YEARS..BE-LONGS TO ME!



HE'S DEAD--AND I THINK I CAN FINISH HIS EXPLANATION. HE'D BEEN HERE ALONE SO LONG, HIS MIND SNAPPED AND HE THOUGHT THE CASTLE BELONGED TO HIM. HE USED THE LEGEND TO SCARE YOU AWAY!



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J. E. SMITH, President
Dept. 2BM7
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.

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\$10 a Week in Spare Time



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